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REMINISCENCES

OF

LUCIUS MANLIUS SARGENT:

WITH

AN APPENDIX CONTAINING

A GENEALOGY OF HIS FAMILY, AND OTHER MATTERS.

By JOHN H. SHEPPARD.

L. M. Sargent.

The author of the Temperance Tale

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"Salve æternum mihi; maxime Palla;
Æternumque vale!"

Rest! noble spirit! where thy worth they know,
Where ministering Angels from their seats above,
Oft saw the tear, that fell for others' woe,
Exhale like incense to the Throne of love.

What, though some frailties dimmed thy buoyant youth,
Through a like ordeal Saints of old have passed;
Yet, when they heard the still small voice of Truth,
How pure and holy were their lives at last!

Bright was the robe thy manhood bravely wore,
To temperance, virtue, classic culture given;
Till the rich fruit, "My Mother's Gold Ring" bore,
To many an outcast oped the gates of Heaven.

The sunset lingering gilds the Scholar's shrine,
And wakes a thousand memories in the breast.
The past is past forever!* Be it mine
Beneath the shadow of the Cross to rest.

* Il passato e passato, e per sempre.
Azelio.

PREFACE.

The Reminiscences of the late Lucius Manlius Sargent were prepared at the request of the Publishing Committee of the New-England Historic, Genealogical Society, and appeared in substance in the New-England Historical and Genealogical Register for July, 1871. In reprinting them in a pamphlet form, genealogies of four families from which he was descended in the paternal and maternal line have been added, with a list of his classmates at college, and other matters of interest connected with his life.

Boston, Mass., July 1, 1871.

LUCIUS MANLIUS SARGENT.

"When we reached the Green Room, as it was called, Oldbuck placed the candle on the toilet-table, before a huge mirror with a black japanned frame, surrounded by dressing-boxes of the same, and looked around him with something of a disturbed expression of countenance. 'I am seldom in this apartment,' he said, 'without yielding to a melancholy feeling—not, of course, on account of the childish nonsense that Grizel was telling you; but owing to circumstances of an early and unhappy attachment. It is at such moments as these, Mr. Lovel, that we feel the changes of time. The same objects are before us—those inanimate things which we have gazed on in wayward infancy and impetuous youth, in anxious and scheming manhood—they are permanent and the same.'" Such were the reflections of the Laird of Monk-barns in the Antiquary, Vol. I., page 99.

The above passage occurred to the mind when about commencing the reminiscences of a late accomplished scholar and elegant writer. His cottage in the midst of a grove on Rock Hill in West Roxbury; his superb library; his fine face as he pointed to favorite authors or choice specimens of art; and his peculiar and genial powers of conversation, came over the memory like a dream, as we realized that he was no more! He has left a melancholy space in that small circle of friends which age every year inevitably contracts.

Lucius Manlius Sargent was descended in the fourth generation from one of the early settlers of Cape Ann. William Sargent, 2d—so called to distinguish him from an emigrant of a similar name, but in no way related, came to Gloucester about 1678, where he had a grant of two acres of land on Eastern Point, on which he built a house. He was born in Exeter, England,

His father, William Sargent,[1] contrary to the wishes of his parents, was married to Mary Epes, "who," it is said, "stole away to become his wife in the habit of a milk maid." They left Exeter and went to Bridgetown, Barbadoes, where their son William[2] was educated.

William[2] was married June 21, 1678, to Mary, daughter of Peter Duncan, who died Feb. 28, 1725, aged 66. They had fourteen children, of whom Col. Epes Sargent,[3] our progenitor, was born July 12, 1690, and was twice married:

1st, to Esther Macarty, April 1, 1720, who died July 1, 1743. She was the daughter of Florence and Christian Macarty, of Roxbury. Their children were—1. Epes,[4] born Feb. 17, 1721, died Jan., 1779; 2. Esther,[4] born Sep. 20, 1722; 3. Ignatius,[4] born July 27, 1724, died in a foreign land; 4. Thomas,[4] born April, 1726, died April 24, 1727; 5. Winthrop,[4] born March 6, 1727, died Dec. 3, 1793; 6. Sarah,[4] born Aug. 6, 1729, died 1792; 7. Daniel,[4] born March 18, 1731, died Feb. 18, 1806, aged 75; 8. William,[4] born June, 1733, died 1736; 9. Benjamin,[4] born Oct. 18, 1736, died abroad; 10. Mary Ann,[4] born Dec. 1, 1740, died in infancy.

2d, he was married, Aug. 10, 1744, to Mrs. Catharine Brown, of Salem, whose maiden name was Winthrop, widow of Samuel Brown. She was descended from Gov. Winthrop and grand-daughter of Gov. Dudley. He then moved to Salem. By this last marriage he had—1. Paul Dudley,[4] born in 1745, died Sep. 15, 1828, aged 83; 2. Catherine,[4] and 3. Ann,[4] who each died in infancy; 4. Mary,[4] who died at 11 years of age at a boarding school; 5. John,[4] born Dec. 24, 1749, died Jan. 24, 1824.

Col. Epes Sargent[3] was a man of note in his day; a flourishing merchant, a magistrate, representative in 1744, colonel in the militia, and, above all, a christian. He was highly spoken of in a Salem paper after his decease. He died in Salem, Dec. 6, 1762, and his remains were conveyed to the family tomb in Gloucester. Epes,[4] his son, born Feb. 17, 1721, died Jan., 1779. He was married to Catherine, daughter of John Osborn, of Boston, 1745—an elegant and accomplished woman, who died Feb. 7, 1788. In the diary of L. M. Sargent, it is observed, that he visited the old graveyard, April 25, 1836, with his two sons, Horace Binney and Lucius Manlius, and erected a large slab of granite, 8 feet by 4, and one foot thick, without any inscription, over Col. Epes Sargent's tomb. But in 1861 he caused an inscription to be cut.

Daniel,[4] the 7th son, was married Feb. 3, 1763, to Mary Turner, who was the daughter of Hon. John Turner, of Salem, an eminent merchant, who was born May 20, 1709, and died Dec. 19, 1786. The children of Daniel were:—1. Daniel,[5] born June 15, 1764, and was married to Mary Frazier, of Newburyport, Dec. 4, 1802, and died April 2, 1842; 2. Ignatius,[5] born Nov. 1, 1765, died Jan. 18, 1821, aged 56; 3. John Turner,[5] born March 27, 1769, died Feb. 10, 1813, aged 44; 4. Henry,[5] born ——— 1770, died Feb. 21, 1845, aged 74; 5. Mary Osborn,[5] born Sep. 30, 1780, died Sep. 12, 1781; 6. Winthrop,[5] born Jan. 31, 1783, died Jan. 11, 1808, aged 25; 7. Lucius Manlius,[5] born June 25, 1786.

Mr. Sargent,[4] a merchant largely concerned in the fishery business in Gloucester, moved to Boston, between 1770 and 1780. He purchased a house in Atkinson (now Congress) Street, near High Street, which was consumed in the great fire of July 30, 1794; then he hired a house on Fort-hill of T. Elliot, and in 1797 removed to a large and splendid mansion at the corner of Essex and Lincoln Streets, at the rent of $1000 a year—a high price in those days. He afterwards bought it, and there lived till his death; soon after which it was occupied by the Female Asylum. His store was on Long Wharf, first No. 25, then 40.

Lucius Manlius,[5] the youngest child of Daniel Sargent,[4] was born in the house his father purchased in Atkinson Street—a mansion which he describes with much interest in his diary. It stood with its gable end to the street, on the left hand, going up to High Street. After it was consumed, his father built a block of three brick houses on the spot, numbered 76, 78 and 80. Within a few years a large and lofty range of stores has been erected on the premises, and the very street is changed in name; so fast the waves of time wash away the landmarks of the past! A large garden, with a high brick wall shaded by luxuriant woodbines, belonged to the old mansion-house. At the head of the garden was a handsome summer-house adorned with honeysuckles; and on the walls of it, Henry, his brother, had painted a landscape, just before he left home to study under Sir Benjamin West in England. This painting was a favorite of his mother, and much admired by visitors to whom she pointed it out. In the garden were roses of the finest kind, and fruit trees, such as plum, pear and apricot. After a picturesque description of this sweet retreat, we find in his diary a group of the

family arrangements. There were the negro servant, the cook, the chambermaid, the nurse, with Sukey the cow, and Marquis the horse said once to have been in the troop of Lafayette—and a noble Newfoundland dog who loved to be harnessed to his cart or sled—such was the happy home of the childhood of Manlius. And there, too, was Mary Turner, daughter of his brother Ignatius, born in Boston, Feb. 5, 1792, whose mother died in the fall of that year, of the small-pox. She was taken and brought up in his father's family till she married Mr. Samuel Torrey, a merchant of Boston, May 31, 1812. Manlius was exceedingly fond of this lively little orphan. They played together, grew up under the same happy roof, and his fondness for his niece continued unabated during a long life; and it was but the other day that Mrs. Torrey spoke most affectionately of her lamented uncle.

He has given us in his diary an amusing narrative of his infancy and boyhood, from which we have gleaned some anecdotes and traits of character which may not be uninteresting; for his little soul from the cradle was full of life, and boiling over with fun and mischief. He began his A B C's under the tuition of Madam Wolcott in High Street. She kept a parrot, probably as a pitch-pipe for the intonation of the children's voices, and one of his first exploits was to cram a marble down the throat of poor Poll, and then run away home, frightened by the screeching of the dying bird and the oaths of its mistress. Soon after this his mother sent him back under the care of Poll Roulston, a seamstress in the family, who went as peacemaker. They found the school-mistress in bed, and, on seeing them, she called out, "Come, my child, I have got something for you." He saw the end of a rod sticking out from under the bed clothes, and he cried, "I see it," and took to his heels. His fond nurse, Sally Davis, then undertook to teach him his letters, and succeeded as far as words of three syllables, the length of her literary tether.

He was then sent to Master Lane's school, in West Boston, which he reached by going up Hancock Street and round by the Beacon monument, on the sides of which were four historic tablets. He says that in 1793 it was "a lonely spot to travel." The master was "harsh;" he did not like him. One mode of his punishment was to make a boy stand on a very narrow log, with scarcely any foothold, with a large chip in his mouth, for an example; yet if any urchin lifted up his eyes to look at him, he was condemned to a similar punishment.

We soon find the little fellow in Dorchester, under the care of the Rev. Thaddeus M. Harris, since distinguished in the Masonic Fraternity—a Doctor in Divinity, antiquary, and copious writer. He took charge of some children as a teacher, and had in his family three French boarders. Mr. Sargent spoke highly of Dr. Harris, as a mild, forbearing and excellent man; but he was treated ill by one of the Frenchmen and soon left.

While at Dorchester, he had a fit of somnambulism. He got out of his bed one night in his sleep, ascended a kind of ladder to the scuttle and was getting on to the steep roof, when he was arrested from destruction by the gripe of a hired man, who by good luck heard his steps and followed. This was the only attack of the kind he ever had.

In 1798 his brother Winthrop, three years older, and himself were sent by his father to Master Ebenezer Pemberton's school in Billerica. He spoke of Mr. Pemberton as an excellent instructor and an amiable man. Here he seems to have been happy, and he ever recurred with deep interest to this period of his schoolboy days. We hear of no more wild pranks, except one rash experiment in his sports, wherein his life came near being terminated in the most tragic manner. It was this. His brother John, aid to Maj.-Gen. Elliot, was on business in Billerica, stopping at the same house, and carelessly left a pair of pistols on the mantel-piece in the chamber occupied by Winthrop and Manlius. In their fun they took them up and agreed to go through a mock duel; measured their distance, tossed up a copper for first fire, and marched out the paces. Winthrop turned and fired. A pane of glass was broken; Manlius smelt a singe of woollen, and found his coat had been perforated. It turned out the pistols were loaded with balls. Winthrop was overcome and wept, and without doubt Manlius turned pale. They kept this enacting of a duel secret from their family, only letting the good nurse, Sally Davis, know it, who promised not to tell their parents as the tears rolled down her cheeks at the recital. Manlius, in his diary, describes Billerica as "a very old town, which seems to have acquired the habit of standing still; yet," he says, "it was and ever will be full of interest."

Mr. Sargent in his youth must have been a lover of experimental philosophy. In such a pursuit he made two remarkable escapes; one from hanging, one from drowning. He got up on the head of a barrel over which

a noose from a rafter in a barn was suspended for some reason, and he thrust his neck into the noose to see how hanging would feel. A heedless boy knocked the barrel from under him, and there he hung, struggling, while the boy cried for help. A man released him just as he began to turn black in the face. The next trial was in skating. He fell into an air hole in Concord river, and not being able to extricate himself, was in imminent danger, till two school fellows, who by chance that day had been out shooting, one of whom was Francis Babcock of Boston, ran down to the ice, and by aid of a birch branch bending over the shore, helped him out. Speaking of the risks he ran, another occurs to memory, though at a different time and place, yet it is *sui generis* with what has been related. When twelve years old, and while on a visit to his brother Ignatius in Gloucester, he one day took a horse and rode to Sandy Bay, carrying with him a double-barrel gun and two pounds of powder. At the beach he put a light charge into each barrel to squib off the gun. At the second discharge the powder ignited in the large powder horn. Near him was a well without a curb, full of water to the brim. He saw a woman drawing water, rushed forward and sprang into the well feet first. He was taken to a fisherman's hut and his brother sent for, who remained with him some days. His clothes were spoilt, his hair and eyebrows burnt, and also his hands and the more exposed parts of his body blistered; so that he suffered great pain, and for several days, as he said, "lay in state," anointed with oil. The whimsical faces of two old women who laid on the oil with a couple of turkey-feathers, he well recollected to the last of his life.

In 1801 he was put under the care of Dr. Benjamin Abbot, the celebrated preceptor of Phillips Exeter Academy, and spent three years in Exeter. Several pupils, since men of note, were there at the time. Henry Codman was with him at Exeter, and was in the same class at College—son of a merchant in Boston. They were, like Euryalus and Nisus, intimate friends at the academy, the university, and during life. Mr. Sargent, in his friendships, never followed the doctrine of availability, seeking a selfish end by his intimacies, so very common among ambitious aspirants.

At Exeter he wrote a poem, called the Exonia, one line of which often recurs to our memory:—"To praise thy judgment would degrade my own." He also scribbled pasquinades; one of which, as he confessed in his diary,

"upon a worthy man, one of the tutors," caused his suspension for three months, and his sojourn at Hampton, in the care of Rev. Jesse Appleton—afterward, from 1807 till his death in 1819, president of Bowdoin college. This good man was fondly remembered by many of the students for the deep moral and religious influences he exerted.

In due time Manlius returned to the academy, was fitted for college, and in 1804 entered Harvard University. It was here the writer of these reminiscences first saw and became acquainted with him. He was then seventeen, tall, handsomely proportioned, very muscular, and with a fine Roman cast of countenance. He seemed to follow the advice of one of Homer's heroes.

Αἰὲν ἀριζεύειν, καὶ ὑπείροχον ἔμμεναι ἄλλων.—*Iliad.* vi. 208.

"Ever to bear myself like a brave man
And labor to excel, and never bring
Dishonor on the stock from which I sprung."
Bryant's Translation.

He was an elegant horseman; an expert charioteer, worthy of the Olympian plains; a swift and powerful swimmer; and, to the best of our recollection, a good fencer with the broad sword. He loved the classics, wrote Latin verse and prose with great facility, and was probably the best Latin scholar in college. He was a lad of keen wit, and his sayings in the class were proverbial. Even against some of the tutors and professors he could not keep from cracking jokes; especially making Dr. Pearson, professor of Hebrew, a subject of his sport, for he hated Hebrew.

The class of 1804, to which he belonged, according to the list from an old college diary, contained sixty students. Many of them in future life filled high and honorable stations, and a few became quite distinguished. Owing to some troubles at the University, about the commons, in the days of hard cider and pewter platters, a rebellion broke out, several took up their connection and never graduated. Only forty-two graduates of this class are found in the catalogue. Among those now deceased who attained eminence, or were honored in after life, were the following, as far as can be ascertained:—John Bliss, a colonel in the U. S. army, distinguished himself in the battle of Broad Axe in 1830. Edward F. Campbell—a perfect gentleman, was one of the most elegant and pleasing young men in the class. He inherited a fortune, and therefore never availed himself of his admission

to the Bar to practise. He married Maria, daughter of Gen. William Hull of Newton—a most affectionate wife and daughter. She had just finished the "Revolutionary Services" of her father, prepared from his MSS., when her devoted and noble spirit fell a victim to disease. But her labor of love was left in good hands: the Rev. James Freeman Clarke, D.D., grandson of Gen. Hull, published it with an addition of his own—a history of the campaign of 1812 and the surrender of Detroit. Charles Flanders followed the profession of the law with reputation, and wrote a volume containing lives of John Jay, John Rutledge, Judge Marshall and others, "written," says the late Dr. Palmer, "in a beautiful style." James Johnson, twenty-nine years old when he took his degree, after emerging from severe trials in early life, and indomitable struggles to get an education, made his own way to honor and respectability as a worthy and faithful minister. Nathaniel Wright, a sound lawyer, was mayor of Lowell, 1841, 1842, and much respected for his virtues and integrity. Nicholas Lloyd Rogers, a fine, classical scholar, studied law; was an heir to a large fortune; but left no literary fruit behind him. Samuel Scollay died an eminent physician in Smithfield, Virginia. Ralph Sanger, who graduated with the first part in his class, for forty-seven years was a faithful minister in Dover, Mass. Few had such amiable manners and purity of mind. Samuel E. Smith, the best Euclid scholar in college, except the late Judge Preble of Portland, was an able lawyer, governor of Maine, judge of the C. C. P., and retained his love of learning, especially of algebra, till death found him solving a problem. Enoch Lincoln died while he was governor of Maine. Over one third of this class of sixty reached three score and ten, and several of them 80 years.

On the 18th day of February, 1806, his honored father closed a long life of great industry, energy and enterprise. He had been a prosperous merchant. He was a man who had many noble and popular qualities. Naturally taciturn, he was much occupied by numerous claims of business arising from his navigation and supplies of fishermen. He seldom, if ever, allowed himself to speak ill of any one. He was a man who never in the vicissitudes of life murmured against Divine Providence, for his faith was sure and steadfast. In his temperament he was peculiarly gentle and placid. He delighted to do good in secret, but he was no friend to laziness. A stout, robust fellow, whom he well knew as a lounger, on a certain new

year's day called him up very early in the morning. He dressed in haste and hurried to the parlor. The beggar cried, "A happy new year to you, sir." Mr. Sargent went to the closet and got a piece of gingerbread and gave it to him, saying, "Call on me this time next year and I'll give you another piece."

An instance of his generosity to a poor fisherman is related in the diary referred to. When he was on a visit to Provincetown, Cape Cod, on business, the bearing of a young man of nineteen, stalwart in form, and ingenuous in look, attracted his notice. He inquired who he was, and found the youth was the son of a fisherman lately lost at sea, and of a mother who since died at home; that he was left very poor, and that he had a schooner under his control, but no means to fit her out for a cruise. "Take your schooner to Boston," said Mr. Sargent, "and I will assist you." The schooner arrived at his wharf, and she was immediately furnished with the outfit, and sailed. But her first cruise was attended with bad luck. "Don't be discouraged," said his noble benefactor, and fitted her out again, and this voyage was prosperous. The informant said, speaking of himself in after years, "I had a fortune through life." This anecdote, abridged for want of room, illustrates one of a multitude of the benevolent deeds this good man did.

Another anecdote, related to his son by the celebrated William Gray, in substance was as follows:—Not long before Mr. Sargent's decease, in looking over and adjusting his papers, he found a large number of debts and notes due him by poor men, principally fishermen. He tied them up in a bundle, and on the label wrote this memorandum; "Notes, due bills and accounts against sundry persons along shore. Some of them may be got by suit or severe dunning: but the people are poor; most of them have had fishermen's luck. My children will do as they think best. Perhaps they will think with me, that it is best to burn the package entire."

About a month after his decease the sons met in the counting room of the elder brother, who administered on the estate. He produced this package, read the inscription and inquired what should be done with it. The next oldest brother, with tears in his eyes, pointed to the fire, and they all agreed to it; but it was thought best to make a schedule of the names, amounts

and dates, so as hereafter to know who were forgiven, if any came to pay. It was done, and the package, labelled at $30,000, was cast into the fire.

About four months after this, in the month of June, a hard-faced old man from the Cape came to the store to pay a debt due the deceased. He took a chair, and looking over a time-worn pocket book, drew out a bunch of bank bills to pay the debt. On learning his name, date and amount, viz., $440, the first step was to examine the list of burnt notes; and there was his name, debt and date of very many years ago, which with interest, if preserved, would amount to $800. The administrator told him the fact and made him put back his money; which he did with eyes brimful of tears, for he said "his old dame had sold the only cow to supply what was wanting in his hands to pay this debt, and what glad news it would be to her when he went home." This story is told anonymously, with great beauty and pathos, by Sigma in the "Dealings with the Dead," to which we shall shortly refer.

He entertained a high opinion of true and sterling integrity in all the transactions of life. He took pains to imbue this principle into the minds of his children, and they followed it. Indeed, honesty in our dealings is too little valued in a community where too often sharpness is called a virtue, and a prosperous cheat admitted into the best society.

Mr. Sargent was a very popular man, though he never sought political or military honors. He was a federalist of the Washington school. He was beloved by all who did business with him, for his sincerity, downright openness of manner and the sacredness of his word. One day in passing a group of men, he found two truckmen quarrelling and coming to blows. He plunged into the crowd, laid his long hurricane, as he called it, on the shoulders of the combatants, who began to curse and swear, till they caught his eye, and then ceased and went off, as the spectators dispersed.

The hour of his departure was near. At such a time we look upon a face which seems to be gazing into eternity. There is then something awfully sublime in the expression of the features of a good man, glowing like a departing sunset, as the eye lights up and then closes forever! The circumstances attending the death of Mr. Sargent were of a consoling kind, and were described with tenderness and true filial love in a letter from his son—probably Manlius, for no name is given—to Winthrop, his brother, then at sea. It was written not long after their father's decease. It

describes his last moments, as he lay sick on his bed from a dropsy in the chest. Two eminent physicians attended him, Dr. Rand and Dr. Lloyd, and there was some hope of recovery till pneumonia, with a burning fever, set in. Though restless in body, he was calm in mind, retaining his strong powers of intellect to the last. He professed in his conversations his firm faith in our blessed Lord and Redeemer. Being asked by his wife, how he did, he said, "Going and sinking fast." On her saying to him, "I hope you are not afraid to die," "Pray," said he, "what have I to fear in death? I am mortal; it is not to be presumed that I have lived to this advanced age without committing some errors; but I can safely and sincerely put my hand to my heart and declare, I have in my transactions endeavored to do what I thought was honest and upright."

His remains were deposited in the tomb of the late Hon. John Osborne, and have since been removed to Mt. Auburn. His pall-holders were George Cabot and other prominent citizens. The stores on Long wharf were closed, and the vessels in the harbor were at half-mast during the obsequies.

Mr. Daniel Sargent was stout, but not corpulent; five feet ten inches in height, erect, with a broad chest, and blessed with a robust constitution. He never used profane or loose language in conversation, though in that day it was rather fashionable. His son beautifully says in his diary:— "On his face was a calmness and air of dignified self-respect." If the parent's countenance was like that of his son Manlius, he must in earlier life have been a very handsome man. As a matter of historic curiosity, a brief notice of his costume may interest the reader.

He wore a cue about twelve inches long, and a toupee which was parted in curls about the ears, often powdered in the fashion of the day. His ordinary dress was a grey broad-cloth coat, grey or black silk vest, grey kerseymere small clothes and grey silk stockings, with silver shoe and knee-buckles; or in wet or cold weather, white top boots and a white neck stock, and a cocked hat, until late in life he changed it to a white broad brimmed hat in summer or a black one in winter. On the Sabbath or in company he put on a blue coat with metal buttons, a white vest and white stockings. Such was the fashion of those times. Nor should it be omitted, that he attended divine service in the Congregational First Church, which held its

meetings in the Old Brick Church, erected in 1713, where Joy's building now stands.

Manlius having withdrawn from college, studied law with the celebrated Samuel Dexter, who stood at the head of his profession when New England had a constellation of great lawyers. After being in his office three years, he was admitted at the bar, but the inheritance of a fortune precluded the drudgery of practice. He was much attached to his learned master —a man of extraordinary talents, of whom Daniel Webster remarked, "His very statements were arguments,"—and in 1847 he published a little volume of "Reminiscences of Samuel Dexter."

Mr. Sargent was twice married: first to Mary, daughter of Barnabas and Mary Binney of Philadelphia, April 3, 1816. She was the sister of the eminent Horace Binney, now 91, and remarkable for the vigor of his mind at such an age. Mrs. Sargent died Feb. 4, 1824. They had three children: 1. Mary Turner, born in Quincy, Mass., June 28, 1818, who died in Roxbury, August 2, 1841. 2. Horace Binney, born in Quincy, June 30, 1821. 3. Manlius, born in Philadelphia, Jan. 23, 1824, and died in Dorchester, July 3, 1825. His second wife was Sarah Cutter, daughter of Samuel and Sarah Dunn of Boston, born June 29, 1797. They were married July 14, 1825, and she died August 7, 1868. They had one child, Lucius Manlius.

He speaks of his daughter Mary in his diary, as "very affectionate and very intelligent." After the death of her mother, which occurred in Philadelphia, while he was on business in Natchez, Mississippi, he removed to that city; but afterwards returned with his children to Boston. In the "Dealings with the Dead," Vol. II., chap. cv., he mentions the winter of 1840–41 spent with his invalid daughter in the island of St. Croix; and in concluding the chapter, Sigma describes an excursion on horseback, by a party of some six or eight, among the Sugar-Loaf mountains. It was by moonlight, and ascending near the Annelly plantation, the moon at the full, "the Caribbean sea far and wide shining like burnished silver," they heard sounds of music, which rose from the slave cabins and arrested their attention. Slowly they drew near, and female voices were distinguished. They were the wild and simple notes of "the children of bondage." It was melody. But the moment they were seen, it stopped. They asked—they

urged—they offered money to have it renewed; but without avail. "No massa—b'lieve no sing any more."

Neither Irving nor Hawthorne ever surpassed Mr. Sargent's beautiful description of the touching scene here referred to. As the party rode on, his daughter asked her father why they would not sing again; he could not tell. "Perhaps," said she," they felt like those who sat and wept by the waters of Babylon: they could not sing a song of Zion in a strange land." This beloved daughter only returned home to die. She took her flight to that blessed country where no sorrowful captives hang their harps on the willows.

The life of a scholar seldom affords incidents and events for biography, like the statesman or warrior, to create a sensation; yet if we can only get access to the interior of a literary man—the world of mind—the ideal is often the most fascinating of all narratives. As no two scholars are alike, there would be a perpetual variety. Mr. Sargent was a man of fortune and of leisure—a deep thinker and observer of men. Few men had such rich powers of conversation, seasoned with humorous anecdotes, quick repartees and frequent reminiscences of other days. He was never idle: reading and writing were his labor and his pastime: and he often gave to the press the fruits of his lucubrations, from his beautiful cottage on Rock Hill, in Roxbury—a spot in the summer sequestered in the woods, and frequented by birds of music. He had a large and exceedingly valuable library; many choice old authors were gathered there, in handsome, uniform binding. He had collected some fine statuary and paintings; and on his table lay successively the best periodicals of the day. When wearied with too much study he laid aside his books and his pen, and sought his carriage or mounted his horse; for he was a most accomplished rider, and strangers often stopped to gaze at his majestic figure on its way to the city.

The style of his compositions was pure, classical and elegant. He held a vigorous pen, and was exact in dates and localities. When he curbed his fertile imagination and touched on realities, he was exceedingly particular in adhering to facts; for the treasures of a great memory were always at command. He studiously avoided new coined words and vulgar idioms, following in his taste the *jus et norma loquendi* of Horace, the great *arbiter elegantiarum*. As early as 1807 he published a new edition of a Latin work, Cælii Symposii Enigmatica—a copy of which he gave me—then a

translation of the Culex of Virgil. In 1813 Hubert and Ellen was issued from the press, with some shorter effusions of his muse. His "Wreaths for the Chieftain," was a magnificent ode; it touched the heart of the nation, and will always be a favorite. Many a waif and estray under many a *nom de plume*, were the offspring of his pen; and he was a frequent writer in the Anthology, published in 1804 to 1811, by a club of literati, of which the late celebrated classic scholar, Rev. John S. J. Gardiner, D.D., was president.

When the "Dealings with the Dead" first made their appearance in the Transcript, on successive Saturdays, these essays attracted much attention. The brave and daring independence of remark—the variety of topics—the accuracy of description about olden times in Boston—and the peculiar purity of style, charmed every reader of this popular paper. The character of the "Old Sexton," which Sigma assumed, was well supported, though in some instances making charnel houses and tenebrious sepulchres, full of dead men's bones, almost too repulsive and gloomy. Many a heart must have thrilled when he raised up and described some friend or relative long forgotten, except in the abstraction of a name. They were weekly articles, stretching from 1847 to 1856, when they were neatly published in two volumes, making 160 chapters. The edition is exhausted; but there is so much beauty of style, instruction from the past, and recollections of Boston when a patriotic town, and before she had became a large city with horse rail-roads and modern improvements, that a new edition of the "Dealings with the Dead" would be an accession to our local history.

Our space will only allow a brief reference to the "Temperance Tales," which were commenced in 1835, and have passed through several editions. In 1863 they were stercotyped and issued in six handsome volumes, to which is prefixed a history of the work by the author. The tales in number are twenty-one, written in successive years. The first, "My Mother's Gold Ring"—a gem of the first water—published at the suggestion of the late philanthropic Moses Grant and Father Taylor, had an extraordinary run; everybody read it; Gov. Lincoln thought it would do much good; and Professors Leonard Woods and Moses Stuart of Andover, Bishop Potter of Philadelphia, and many other good and eminent men, were delighted with it. There were 100,000 copies published by Mr. Delevan, of the New-York Temperance Society. The

author was urged to write more, and he did. The late learned civilian, Prof. Simon Greenleaf, of Cambridge, laid aside his learned lectures for a time, to write to Mr. Sargent the material for another story, "Kitty Grafton;" and John Marsh suggested that of "Margaret's Bridal." In his tale of the "Life Preserver," he interwove his old schoolmate, Captain John Slater, into the drama as Jack Slater. The good which they have done in the cause of temperance can neither be weighed nor measured. They have been republished in England, and translated into German and several other languages, even Hindostanee. These tales, so simple and natural, like the Vicar of Wakefield in their taste and beauty, will have an enduring reign. If the author was somewhat gay and wild in his youth, like one of England's noblest kings, Henry V., when he was prince and kept company with Falstaff, surely he has redeemed his character by writings which have had so much influence; showing us that his genius, though veiled in clouds and vapors during the gaiety and wantonness of youth, has since shone out with meridian splendor in a moral and intellectual atmosphere. He gave thirty years of his life and thousands of dollars to aid the cause of temperance.

But these summary reminiscences must draw to a close. Our friend had become a very old man, yet with all the energy of his corporeal and mental faculties—saving a deafness which was troublesome. And now sorrow and darkness are coming upon him, and the joy of his mansion is clouded.

When the late terrible rebellion broke out, the patriotic heart of his two brave sons was kindled to rush forward in defence of the Union. In 1862, they entered the army, and one was taken and the other left, so awfully were the Scriptures fulfilled. Horace Binney Sargent was distinguished by his bravery as Colonel of the 1st Regiment of Massachusetts Cavalry, and having been dangerously wounded in battle, was honorably discharged on account of his wounds, and was promoted for his good conduct and gallantry by brevet to Brigadier General, the appointment to date from March 21, 1864. Gen. Sargent graduated with the highest honors of his class in 1843, at Harvard University. His father about that time received a letter —which must have thrilled a parent's soul with delight—touching his son's exemplary conduct and excellent scholarship. It was from President Quincy. He resumed his profession of the law, after his recovery from his wounds. Within two years after his return from the war, he was doomed to mourn

the loss of an affectionate wife, Elizabeth Little, only daughter of Tasker Hazard and Elizabeth Boyer Coolidge Swett, of Boston. They were married March 31, 1846, and she died at her mother's, Jan. 12, 1866, leaving four children. In the diary often referred to, there is a memorandum of the deep sorrow his father felt at the death of this "dear, very dear daughter," in Mr. Sargent's own but trembling hand.

Lucius Manlius Sargent, Jr., born in Boston, Sept. 15, 1826, entered H. U. August, 1844, withdrew his connection in 1846, and studied medicine. In 1859, he received the degree of Master of Arts from the College, and also that of Doctor in Medicine, and commenced practice in Boston. He became a prominent physician. Sept. 22, 1847, he was married to Letitia Sullivan, daughter of Jonathan and Letitia Amory, of Boston. His children were, 1. Mary Turner, born Aug. 25, 1848. 2. Daniel, b. Sept. 24, 1851; died March 17, 1860. 3. George Amory, born July 26, 1854. 4. Ellen Bacon, born Oct. 29, 1856. 5. Sullivan Amory, born Jan. 9, 1861. His reading was extensive, even from a boy in his father's library. He loved music, and in painting with a pencil, or in pen and ink sketches, he had few equals. He was an accomplished horseman, and of great muscular strength. His ardor for antiquarian pursuits led him to a voyage to Liverpool, to explore old Chester; and he must have been richly rewarded, when he walked along the parapet of that high wall which surrounds the city, and its antique buildings and ancient Cathedral. He entered the army as a surgeon, Nov., 1862; but Gov. Andrew gave him a captaincy in the cavalry, more congenial to his impulsive and daring spirit. In the sharp conflict at Aldie Pass, Va., June, 1863, he was severely wounded; a bullet passed through his body, and descending was found in his boot, his lungs barely escaping. The rebels supposed him dead, and taking his sword and pistols, left him on the spot. There a resident of the place found him yet breathing, and conveyed him to a house, where some women nobly took care of him, till in a few weeks he was restored to his troops, and for his bravery promoted as major, and soon after as lieut. col. He gave these good Samaritans his watch and money, though they declined any gratuity.

He was mortally wounded by a shell at Weldon, near Bellfield, Dec. 9, 1864, when leading his troop of horse into the battle, and lived only two or three days in great agony. It was "in a most gallant charge, contributing in

an eminent degree to the success of the movement," says Gen. Davis; "he fell in front of his mounted column, sword in hand." He was the ideal of a hero in the minds of his cavalry, who called him "a man of iron, and undauntable."

His remains were brought to Boston, and interred Dec. 21, 1864, with military honors, in the Forest Hills Cemetery, and a memorial, of great beauty, upon the death of this talented and valiant young man, appeared at the same time in the Boston Advertiser.

There is an anecdote of his childhood, showing the man in the boy. A clergyman took him on his knee, and asked him what he meant to be: "I don't know, Sir," said the child, "whether to be a minister or a highwayman; but I should'nt like to be anything half way." Contrasted with this, how lovely were the words he wrote to his wife, speaking of Christmas and New-Year, at midnight just before his fatal march: "May our Heavenly Father grant that you, and I, and the children may never more be separated on any of these days; but let us cheerfully and manfully bow to His will, whatever it may be."

Mr. Sargent was an affectionate husband and parent. He almost doated on his children. The death of his younger son, then of his daughter, Mrs. Horace B. Sargent, and also of a favorite child of hers, wore upon him and weighed heavily upon his mind. His daughter was a lovely woman, and he was very fond of her. Though he was of such robust constitution his health began to fail; for when grief takes possession of a strong mind, it will often rend the body though it may not impair the intellect. A dangerous hæmorrhage set in, and confined him to his bed for several weeks. From this attack he never fully recovered. We saw a change coming over him. The noble form was bowing under an irresistible power. Age, sorrow and sickness were sapping the citadel of life. In May, 1867, he was confined to his bed. The best of physicians attended him, and Horace with friends watched over him. His son urged him to take nourishment, or he could not live; "Repeat that again," he said, for he had been troubled with deafness for some years. It was done. "I cannot eat; don't you know, my son," said he, "that loss of appetite is one of the premonitory symptoms of death?" In a fortnight after his confinement to his bed, on the 2d of June, 1867, he

closed his own eyes with an expressive movement of his hands, and he was gone, gently, and without a struggle. Had he lived to the 25th of June, he would have been 81 years old.

Could he have spoken as he emerged from the dark valley of the shadow of death, would he not have exclaimed in ecstacy, "How beautiful and astonishing is the world of light around me!" For, "To die," said that great and profound writer, Isaac Taylor, in his "Saturday Evening," "is to burst upon the blaze of Uncreated Light!"

He was buried at Mount Auburn. The obsequies were performed at St. Paul's Church, in Boston. There was a large attendance at the funeral. The writer was present; and as his old college class-mate and honored friend lay robed in the mantle of death, with features so calm and life-like, it seemed as though he was only reposing among the flowers which surrounded his casket. His Roman face resembled a piece of statuary.

Lucius Manlius Sargent, the author of My Mother's Gold Ring, will long be remembered when those who knew him well, and friends who admired and loved his generous and noble qualities, have been gathered to their fathers, and all this generation has passed away. He was a man of genius, rare and uncommon, and a kinder, tenderer heart never beat in the human bosom. Though a man of fortune, he was affable in his address, and genial in conversation. He never assumed in his intercourse even with persons of inferior rank that coldness of reserve and distance which chill the soul like the approach of an iceberg. In a word, he was a ripe scholar, and fond of deep antiquarian research—a great reader, and he remembered what he read.

He was elected a member of the New-England Historic, Genealogical Society in 1850, and he also belonged to the Massachusetts Historical Society. The honorary degree of A. M. was conferred upon him by Harvard College in 1842.

Mr. Sargent was in height six feet—admirably proportioned; and from exercise and his habits of life he was an athlete in muscular power. He had a finely formed and uncommonly large head, oval face, grey penetrating eyes, well formed mouth, and a Roman nose. Such was his living portrait, in which the expression of the features was more heroic than handsome. And

when some humorous story or thrilling anecdote of olden time, was stirring in his mind, there was a peculiar smile playing like heat-lightning and curling at the corners of his mouth; and his words were listened to with profound attention, like one of those Attic philosophers around whom a group of disciples delighted to gather in the groves of the Academy.

APPENDIX.

WILLIAM SARGENT AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

1. William[1] Sargent, of Exeter, in England; m. Mary Epes; went from Exeter to Bridgetown, Barbadoes, and returned to England. His son,

2. William[2] Sargent (called the second), supposed to have been born in Exeter, England, came to Gloucester previous to 1678, for he m. June 21, 1677, Mary, dau. of Peter Duncan and granddaughter of Samuel Symonds. She died Feb. 28, 1724, aged 66; he died before June, 1707. They had:

1. Fitz William, b. Jan. 6, 1678; d. Jan. 28, 1699.
2. Peter, b. May 27, 1680; d. Feb. 11, 1724.
3. Mary, b. Dec. 29, 1681; m. Herrick, of Beverly.
4. Daniel, b. Oct. 31, 1685; d. July 20, 1713. Struck by lightning.
5. Jordan, b. Jan. 22, 1687; d. 1689.

iii. 6. Epes, b. July 12, 1690; d. Dec. 6, 1762, aged 72.

7. Ann, b. 1692; d. Oct. 8, 1782; m. Nat. Ellery, Feb. 16, 1720; they had children and gr. children.
8. Andrew, b. Aug. 21, 1693.
9. Samuel, b. 1694; d. Oct. 11, 1699.
10. Fitz John, b. 1696; d. Jan. 20, 1697.
11. Machani, b. April 9, 1699; d. day of birth.
12. Jabez, b. Jan. 30. 1700, d. day after birth.
13. Fitz William, b. Oct. 21, 1701; d. in N. Hampshire, a "bachelor," D.S.
14. Winthrop, b. March 11, 1703.

There is much obscurity touching the birthplace of William Sargent, second. Mr. L. M. Sargent, in his diary (page 3), observes: "William Sargent, my great grandfather, was born in Gloucester, and married Mary Duncan, daughter of Peter Duncan, June 21, 1677, and her grandfather, Deputy Governor, performed the ceremony." If William were born in Gloucester, it is singular that no trace of it can be found. How far the following anecdote may throw any light on the place of his nativity, the reader may judge:

"I have heard my eldest brother, Daniel, and my cousin, also much older than myself, Mr. Epes Sargent, speak of a tradition, which is extremely interesting, if true, and a very pleasant story, if false.

"William Sargent, my gr. gr. grandfather, having made his runaway match with Mary Epes, came over and settled in Cape Ann, i. e. Gloucester, Mass, having no intercourse with his family in England, who after many years, supposing him dead, gave the same name to another son, born in his

absence. This other now came as mate of a brig to Cape Ann, and there met his brother. They are said to have met upon the shore, the older brother assisting to haul in the boat, as she came to land from the brig. As an Englishman he welcomed them from the old country. His interest was increased when he discovered the young man to be his fellow townsman. This led to more particular inquiries. 'Do you know an old man by the name of Sargent?' 'I have good reason to know him; he is my father.' 'Then you are my brother.'" [Diary, page 1.]

3. Col. Epes[3] Sargent (*William*,[2] *William*[1]) grandfather of L. M. Sargent, b. July 12, 1690; d. Dec. 6, 1762, aged 72; was twice married; first, April 1, 1720, Esther, dau. of Florence and Christian Macarty, of Roxbury. The Rev. John White officiated. She died July 1, 1743, aged 43. He m. second, widow Catharine Brown, of Salem, Aug. 10, 1744. The children of the first marriage were:

iv. 1. Epes, b. Feb. 17, 1721; d. Jan., 1779.
v. 2. Esther, b. Sept. 20, 1722; d.
3. Ignatius, b. July 27, 1724; d. in a foreign land.
4. Thomas, b. April, 1726; d. April 24, 1727. James, Mr. Babson calls him.
vi. 5. Winthrop, b. March 6, 1727; d. Dec. 3, 1793.
vii. 6. Sarah, b. Aug. 6, 1729; d. 1792.
viii. 7. Daniel, b. March 18, 1731; d. Feb. 18, 1806.
8. William, b. June, 1733; d. 1736.
9. Benjamin, b. Oct. 18, 1736; d. abroad in manhood.
10. Mary Ann, b. Dec. 1, 1740; d. probably in infancy.

Children by second wife Catherine:

ix. 11. Paul Dudley, b. 1745; d. Sept. 15, 1828, aged 83.
12. Catharine, b. ; d. in infancy.
13. Anne, b. ; d. in infancy.
14. Mary, b. ; d. aged 11, at a boarding school.
x. 15. John, b. Dec. 24, 1749; d. Jan. 24, 1824, at Nova Scotia.

The second wife of Col. Epes[3] Sargent was the widow of Samuel Brown, of Salem. She was a descendant of Gov. Winthrop, and granddaughter of Gov. Dudley. Mr. Brown was a son of Samuel and Abigail Brown. He was born April 7, 1708, grad. at H. C. 1727, m. Catherine, dau. of John and Ann Winthrop, of Boston. At his death she m. Col. Epes[3] Sargent. [See Felt's Annals of Salem, p. 420.]

"I recollect," said an aged and respectable citizen of Gloucester, B. K. Hough, Esq. (to L. M. Sargent), "when a boy, of seeing your uncle Epes[4] Sargent. He was a good friend to my widowed mother, and took two of my brothers and brought them up. He died of smallpox in the old war."

Paul Dudley Sargent entered the army of the Revolution, April, 1775, and continued therein about three years. He was present in several engagements, and was wounded at the battle of Bunker Hill. After leaving the army he resided in Salem, and engaged in navigation. In 1783 he removed to Boston and continued in the same business, but unsuccessfully; and meeting with heavy losses, he removed to Sullivan, Me. When the country was organized, he received, at one time, three commissions from Gov. Hancock—as Justice of the Peace, Judge of Probate, and Judge of

the Court of Common Pleas. He was the first post-master in Sullivan, and held the office till he resigned in favor of his son. For above and other particulars, Mr. L. M. S. refers to a letter of June 2, 1845, from his granddaughter, Mrs. M. W. Wilkinson. He commanded a regiment in July, 1776, under Gen. Ward at Cambridge. [See Sparks's Washington, vol. iii. p. 456.]

4. Epes[4] Sargent *(Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1])* m. Catherine, dau. of Hon. John Osborne, of Boston. She died in 1788. The issue was:

xi.	1.	Epes,	b. Nov. 8, 1748 ; d. April, 1822.
	2.	Catherine,	d. in early life.
	3.	Esther,	d. in early life.
xii.	4.	John Osborne,	b. Nov. 4, 1756.
	5.	Catherine.	

5. Esther[4] Sargent *(Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1])* m. Col. Thomas Goldthwaite. The issue of this marriage was:

	1.	Ignatius,	b. d.
	2.	Catherine,	b. 1747 ; d. Feb. 24, 1830, aged 83.
xiii.	3.	Esther.	
	4.	Thomas.	

Catherine,[5] dau. of Esther and Col. Thomas Goldthwaite, who was the second dau. of Col. Epes[3] Sargent, was twice married, but left no children. Her first husband was Dr. Sylvester Gardiner, of Boston, who was born 1717, and died Aug. 8, 1786. He was the grandfather of the Rev. John S. J. Gardiner, D.D., Rector of Trinity Church, Boston. She then m. William Powell, Esq., a man of fortune, living in Boston. She lived at the corner of Court and Tremont Streets. Madam Powell adopted a pretty girl named Archibald, who took her name as Catherine Powell. This girl, at the age of sixteen or seventeen, formed an unhappy connection with the valet, Stephen Caldwell, married him, lived in Gardiner, Me., and had several children. Mrs. Powell used to assist them. The oldest, a daughter, m. Gen. Floyd, of Virginia. Colville treated his wife brutally. Madam Powell's husband, Mr. Powell, had two daughters. One m. Jonathan Mason, and one Thomas Perkins, called "Short Tom." She was a very plain woman, of good talents, easy and graceful manners, and an accomplished musician.

"My cousin Catherine possessed a vein of pleasant humor. I will give a single example of it. I was supping with her one night, in company with some twenty gentlemen and ladies, at the house of Madam Hepzibah Swan, when about 11 o'clock her son James entered, evidently rather rosy. He was then a man grown. The mother, vexed by his notorious extravagance and folly, and regardless of the indecorum of assailing him before her guests, vented her anger in no measured terms, reproaching him severely with his misconduct, and specifying the amount she had paid for him within a short time. 'Ah, my dear,' said my cousin, 'all your geese are not Swans.'" [Diary, p. 8.]

Esther,[5] second dau. of Epes[4] S., m. Timothy Rogers and had a son Timothy[6], b. ——, who was a captain in the British navy. Her second husband was Capt. Peter Doliver. By her last husband she had several children.

6. WINTHROP[4] SARGENT *(Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1])*, b. March 6, 1727; m. Judith, dau. of Thomas and Judith Saunders, April 5, 1750. She was b. Sept. 25, 1731; d. July 27, 1793. He d. same year, Dec. 3. They had eight children:

xiv. 1. Judith, b. May 5, 1751; d. June 6, 1820.
xv. 2. Winthrop, b. May 1, 1753; d. June 3, 1820.
xvi. 3. Esther, b. May 1, 1755; d. Nov. 30, 1811.
4. Catherine, b. March 24, 1757; d. April 24, 1758.
5. Catherine, b. July 5, 1758; d. here June 15, 1759.
6. Sarah, b. July 12, 1765; d. Sept. 6, 1766.
xvii. 7. Fitz William, b. Aug. 14, 1768; d. Oct. 6, 1822.
8. Sarah, b. Dec. 3, 1771; d. Oct. 5, 1775.

Mr. Winthrop[4] S. was an officer in a sloop of war at the taking of Cape Breton in 1745, by Admiral Warren and Gen. Pepperell; and afterwards was a merchant of note in Gloucester, and "much respected for general benevolence."

7. SARAH[4] SARGENT *(Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1])*, m. Nathaniel Allen, Esq., of Gloucester. She was b. Aug. 6, 1729, d. 1792. They had:

1. Epes,[5] d. about 18 years old at Dover, N. H.
2. Joseph, b. 1757; d. Oct. 8, 1831, aged 74; grad. H. U., 1774.
3. Winthrop, d. about 30 years old.
4. Mary Sargent, b. March 19, 1773; 1846 at Gloucester, aged 73.
5. Catherine, d. about 5 years old.
6. Daniel, d. about 5 or 6 years old.

Joseph Sargent for several years was cashier of the bank in Gloucester. Mr. L. M. Sargent states there was a fine portrait of his aunt Sarah[4] Allen, by John Singleton Copley, in the possession of some of the family. She sat thirty-two times for the beautiful picture. None of the children were ever married.

8. DANIEL[4] SARGENT *(Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1])*, b. March 18, 1731; m. Feb. 3, 1763, by Rev. Mr. Barnard, to Mary, dau. of John and Mary Turner. They had seven children:

xviii. 1. Daniel,[5] b. June 15, 1764; d. April 2, 1842, aged 78.
xix. 2. Ignatius, b. Nov. 1, 1765; d. Jan. 18, 1821, aged 56.
xx. 3. John Turner, b. March 27, 1769; d. Feb. 10, 1813, aged 44.
xxi. 4. Henry, b. 1770; d. Feb. 21, 1845, aged 74.
5. Mary Osborne, b. Sept. 30, 1780; d. Sept. 12, 1781, aged 1.
xxii. 6. Winthrop, b. Jan. 31, 1783; d. Jan. 11, 1808, aged 25.
xxiii. 7. Lucius Manlius, b. June 25, 1786; d. June 2, 1867.

9. PAUL DUDLEY[4] SARGENT *(Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1])*, b. 1745; d. Sept. 15, 1828, aged 83, at Sullivan, Me. He m. Lucy Saunders, of Gloucester, Mass., daughter of Thomas and Lucy Saunders. She was b. 1752; d. Oct. 1840, aged 88. They had twelve children:

1. Lucy, b. in Gloucester Sept., 1773; m. Rev. John Turner, Sept. 30, 1792; had nine children. 1. Lucy, m. to David Hall. 2. Mary T., m. Rev. Joseph Searl. 3. Martha Walker, m. 1st, Edward Dunning, 2d, Arthur Wilkinson. 4. John N., m. Harriot Dana. 5. Charlotte Saunders. 6. Rebecca Vinton. 7. Martha Walker. 8. Samuel Hubbard. 9. Catherine Winthrop.
2. Catherine Winthrop, b. in Amherst, N. H., April, 1775; m. Theodore

Jones, Jan., 1793, had 12 children. 1. Catherine Winthrop. 2. Theodore. 3. Henry Sargent. 4. Paul Dudley. 5. Sarah Brindley. 6. Mary Elizabeth. 7. Ellen Cobb. 8. Ann Dudley. 9. Lucy Sargent. 10. Charlotte Parsons. 11. John Winthrop. 12. Thomas Dudley.

3. Mary, b. in Boston, Aug., 1777; living, unmarried.
4. Paul Dudley, b. in Salem, March, 1779; lost at sea, about 1800.
5. Sarah Allen, b. in Salem; m. Robert Gordon, Oct., 1822.
6. Charlotte Saunders, b. in Boston, July, 1783; m. Joseph Parsons, September, 1807.
7. John, b. in Boston, Jan., 1785; m. Harriet Taft, Dec., 1813; had 10 children. 1. Daniel. 2. Ignatius. 3. Lucy Saunders. 4. John. 5. ~~Dudley~~. 6. Epes. 7. Francis. 8. Henrietta. 9. Harriette. 10. Taft.
8. Julia, b. in Boston, Aug., 1787; m. Abner Johnson, Oct., 1812; had 8 children. 1. Harriet Sargent. 2. Mary Sargent. 3. Charlotte Elizabeth. 4. Samuel Isaac. 5. Thomas Saunders. 6. Charles Fitz Albert. 7. Dudley. 8. Henry. Three died in infancy.

10. John[4] Sargent *(Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1])* b. Dec. 24, 1749; d. at Barrington, Nova Scotia, Jan. 24, 1824, his residence for many years. He m. widow Margaret Barnard, who d. same year, Aug. 2, 1824. They had four children:

1. Sophia, b. Dec. 26, 1785; m. William Bennett, a Methodist preacher; had 2 children, Margaret and John Sargent.
2. William Brown, merchant, b. Aug. 12, 1787; m. Elizabeth Burbridge, July 22, 1819, who was b. Jan. 2, 1799. Their issue was 10: viz., 1. Mary Ann, b. April 8, 1820; m. William Glover, Sept. 1, 1842; d. in Boston without issue, June 16, 1845. 2. Margaret, b. Nov. 18, 1821. 3. Elizabeth, b. Jan. 8, 1824; d. Jan. 19, 1844. 4. Isabella Macarty, b. Feb. 1, 1826; d. June 14, 1844. 5. Sophia Bennett, b. April 10, 1828; d. April 11, 1829. 6. Jane, b. Oct. 30, 1830; d. Jan. 8, 1844. 7. Julia Maria, b. April 10, 1833; d. April 27, 1845. 8. Wm. Browne, b. Aug. 1, 1835; d. July 28, 1840. 9. Sophia Bennett, b. March 11, 1838. 10. Winthrop, b. July 2, 1840.
3. John, b. April 6, 1792; a farmer; he m. Sarah Doane, who was born June 3, 1793, and d. Aug. 5, 1835. They had 7 children. 1. John Winthrop, b. Oct. 22, 1820; d. April 11, 1841. 2. Sophia, b. Nov. 30, 1821; d. May 16, 1845. 3. Abigail Coffin, b. Jan. 12, 1824. 4. Daniel, b. Sept. 27, 1826. 5. Sarah Doane, b. Feb. 20, 1829. 6. Eliza, b. May 3, 1832. 7. William Robinson, b. June 4, 1835.
4. Winthrop, b. June 6, 1794—merchant; July 27, 1819, m. Mary Jane Allison. They had 11 children. 1. Catherine Winthrop, b. June 8, 1821. 2. Ann, b. March 3, 1823. 3. Epes Winthrop, b. Sept. 17, 1824. 4. Mary Jane Allison, b. May 14, 1826. 5. John Allison, b. April 6, 1828. 6. Elizabeth Whidden, b. Feb. 20, 1830. 7. Sarah Harding, b. Jan. 30, 1832; d. July 6, 1838. 8. Margaret Sophia, b. April 13, 1834. 9. Charles Rathburn, b. June 17, 1836. 10. Francis, b. Sept. 4, 1838; and 11. William, b. May 2, 1841.

11. Epes[5] Sargent *(Epes,[4] Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1])* was b. Nov. 8, 1748, at Gloucester; d. at Boston, April 18, 1822; grad. H. C. 1766. He m. Dorcas Babson, Feb. 1772. He was an intellectual and refined man. He removed to Boston, and there was elected President of the Suffolk Insurance Company—an office he held for many years. His progeny are:

1. Epes, d. young.
2. Catherine, d. unm. Sept. 21, 1852, aged 77.

3. Esther, d. 1835; m. Dr. Dixwell, about 1808; d. leaving issue.
4. Charles Lenox, d. Jan. 13, 1819; he was a sea-captain, and m. Mary Turner, of Duxbury; issue all dead. He wrote the story, "The Life of Alexander Smith."
5. Arria, d. of consumption, unm., aged 20; very pretty.
6. John James, d. a young man, unm.
7. Henrietta, living in 1845, unm.
8. Dorcas, m. Abiel Chandler, 1828; d. 1837; no children.
9. Anna, m. John Parker, who d. 1845, without issue.

12. JOHN OSBORNE[5] SARGENT (*Epes*,[4] *Epes*,[3] *William*,[2] *William*[1]) was b. Nov. 4, 1756; m. Lydia, dau. of Col. Joseph Foster, of Gloucester. They had two daughters and one son:

1. Amelia.
2. Frances.

xxiv. 3. Epes, b. in 1784; d. 1853, in Roxbury, where he resided.

14. JUDITH[5] SARGENT (*Winthrop*,[4] *Epes*,[3] *William*,[2] *William*[1]), b. May 5, 1751; d. Natchez, Miss., June 6, 1820, aged 69; m. first, John Stevens, and had no issue; m. second, Rev. John Murray, Universalist, who died in Boston, Sept. 3, 1815, aged 75. Of this marriage:

1. A son,[6] who d. in infancy.
2. Julia Maria, m. to Adam Lewis Bingaman about 1812, the year he grad. H. C. They had a dau. Charlotte,[7] who d. at Natchez, and a son Adam Lewis[7] who m. Miss Livingston. When in Jan. 1824, Mr. L. M. Sargent was at Natchez, he saw with melancholy feelings the three graves on Mr. Bingaman's plantation, side by side—Mrs. Judith Murray, dau. Julia Maria B., and a granddaughter Charlotte.

Mrs. Murray was thirty-five years older than L. M. Sargent—he being 15 when she was 50. She was a most kind, affectionate, and excellent lady. "She wrote poetry by the acre. This was her stumbling-block." Her signature was "Honora Martesia." She wrote two plays, one of them "The Traveller's Return," of which Robert Treat Paine said, "The traveller had gone to that bourne from which no traveller ever did return." She published large duodecimo volumes called "The Gleaner," which her husband, as an itinerary preacher, from Georgia to Maine, made profitable, "preaching universal salvation and universal subscription." "Mr. Murray was an unlettered but shrewd man, of a very pleasant humor."

15. WINTHROP[5] SARGENT (*Winthrop*,[4] *Epes*,[3] *William*,[2] *William*[1]), born May 1, 1753, in Gloucester; d. at New Orleans, June 3, 1820; m. first, Miss Tupper, by whom he had a child who died; m. second, Oct. 24, 1798, Mrs. Mary Williams, whose maiden name was Mackintosh, b. in Stafford, Conn., Jan. 20, 1764, and died Jan. 9, 1844. By this marriage they had:

1. William Fitz Winthrop, b. at Natchez, Dec. 6, 1799; grad. H. C. in 1817; d. Oct. 1822. No issue.

xxv. 2. George Washington, b. at Natchez, July 2, 1802; grad. H. U. 1820; m. Dec. 7, 1824, Margaret J. Percy, who was b. in London, Eng., June 4, 1802.

16. ESTHER[5] SARGENT (*Winthrop*,[4] *Epes*,[3] *William*,[2] *William*[1]) was b. at Gloucester, May 1, 1755; d. Nov. 30, 1811; m. John Stevens Ellery, of that place. Esther and John S. Ellery had two children:

1. John Stevens, b. at Gloucester.
2. Sarah Sargent, b. at Gloucester; d. in Boston, Sept. 1, 1839. She was m. to Ignatius Sargent, Oct. 20, 1795, her second cousin, son of Daniel.[4]

17. Fitz William[5] Sargent *(Winthrop,[4] Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1])*, b. at Gloucester, Aug. 14, 1768; d. at Newton, Oct. 6, 1822; m. Nancy Parsons, Sept. 3, 1789, who died Aug. 5, 1860, aged 91. They had eight children:

1. Anna Maria, b. July 11, 1790; d. Aug. 27, 1794.
xxvi. 2. Winthrop, b. Jan. 20, 1792.
3. Sarah, b. Sept. 24, 1793; m.
4. Judith, b. April 13, 1795.
5. Juliana, b. March 27, 1797; d. April 5, 1842; m. Capt. Babbit, U. S. N. No issue.
6. Fitz William, b. June 17, 1799; d. Oct. 22, 1818; unm.
7. Thomas Parsons, b. Sept. 24, 1801; d. Sept. 27, 1801.
8. Mary, b. July 4, 1806.

Sarah m. Samuel Worcester. They had nine children: 1. Anna; 2. Fitz William Sargent; 3. Sarah Parsons; 4. Samuel Howard; 5. Francis; 6. Ellen Gorham; 7. Edward; 8. Theodore Parsons; 9. Emma. Her husband is dead. Judith m. first, David Williams, Nov. 17, 1817; m. second, David Worcester, May 6, 1824, and had children only by last marriage, viz.: 1. Sidney; 2. Lewis; 3. John Robinson; 4. Anna Sargent; 5. Horace. Second husband died 1846.

18. Daniel[5] Sargent *(Daniel,[4] Epes,[3] William[2] William[1])*, b. June 15, 1764; d. in his mansion-house, Mt. Vernon Street, Boston, April 2, 1842, aged 78; m. Mary Frazier, of Newburyport, Dec. 4, 1802—a lady of beauty and intellect. She d. July 28, 1804, at Wrentham, having been at Newport for her health. The issue of this marriage was Maria Osborne, b. Dec. 22, 1803, d. March 7, 1835; and Daniel Sargent, b. Nov. 9, 1825. She m. Thomas B. Curtis, merchant, of Boston, Dec. 8, 1824. They had two children: Daniel Sargent, b. Nov. 9, 1825, and Mary Frazier, born March 5, 1827.

Mr. D. Sargent was a merchant. His wife died July 28, 1804—a pleasing and beautiful woman, to whom he was much attached; and he remained a widower thirty-eight years, to his death. He devoted himself to the support of her mother and two sisters, and after his father's death, took care of his own mother. He was State Treasurer 1817–1822—five years. Much respected for his virtues and piety.

19. Ignatius[5] Sargent *(Daniel,[4] Epes,[3] William[2] William[1])* was b. Nov. 1, 1765; d. at Gloucester, Jan. 18, 1821, aged 56. He m. Mary, dau. of Thomas and Sarah Parsons, of Newburyport, April 26, 1791. She was b. June 25, 1771; d. of smallpox, Oct. 1, 1792. Issue by his first wife:

1. Mary Turner,[6] b. Feb. 5, 1792; m. Samuel Torrey, merchant, of Boston, May 31, 1812. They have had no children.

October 20, 1795, Ignatius m. his second wife, Sarah S., dau. of John Stevens and Esther Ellery (Esther Sargent, third child of Winthrop Sargent,[4] of Gloucester); she d. at their mansion-house, Franklin Place, Sept. 1, 1839. The children were:

1. Daniel,[5] b. at Gloucester Jan. 31, 1797; d. April 21, 1814.
xxvii. 2. Esther,[5] b. in Boston, March 11, 1798; m. Thomas C. Amory, mercht. Boston, Jan. 1, 1820; d. Nov. 16, 1847, at No. 3 Franklin Place.
xxviii. 3. Ignatius,[5] b. at Gloucester, Jan. 20, 1800; m. Sarah Charlotte Gray, Dec. 23, 1828; d. Jan. 17, 1831.
4. Elizabeth Turner,[5] b. Jan. 16, 1802; d. in Boston, 1819.

20. John Turner[5] Sargent *(Daniel,[4] Epes[3], William[2] William[1])*, b. in Gloucester, March 27, 1769; d. Feb. 10, 1813, aged 44, in his house, Chestnut Street, Boston. He m. Christiana Keadie Swan, dau. of Col. James and Mrs. Hepzibah Swan, Oct. 12, 1806. They had three children:

xxix. 1. John Turner, b. in Boston, July 12, 1807; grad. H. C. 1827, and is a Unitarian minister.
xxx. 2. Henry Jackson, b. Nov. 14, 1808.
xxxi. 3. Howard, b. Jan. 4, 1810.

Mr. L. M. Sargent speaks with much admiration and much affection of his brother John Turner, and touches upon domestic matters, concerning which it is here unnecessary to speak. He says in his Diary: "I was in the room when he died. William Sullivan, Esq., who had married another daughter of Col. Swan, exclaimed, turning his eyes upon the bed of my deceased brother, 'There lies a man who was born to be a nobleman.' He was so. He had decidedly the finest head and chest I ever beheld, for a man. His smile was delightful; his figure, before he grew corpulent, was very good, his height above five feet ten." He goes on to speak of his pleasing address, equanimity, taste for metrical composition, painting and statuary. There was something romantic and chivalrous in his courtship—a real love match; for Madam Swan was so determined in opposing a connection that she left the country with her daughter, braving a voyage to Paris: but he embarked in a brig, and was there, to her surprise, before them; and she was compelled to consent."

21. Henry[5] Sargent *(Daniel,[4] Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1])* was bapt. Nov. 25, 1770; died at his house in Franklin Place, Feb. 21, 1845, aged 74; m. Hannah, dau. of Samuel and Isabella Welles, of Boston, April 19, 1807. She died Jan. 17, 1841. Mr. Sargent was a painter of eminence. His "Landing of the Pilgrims," in the Hall at Plymouth, given to the Pilgrim Society, has been admired by every visitor. They had four children:

xxxii. 1. Henry Winthrop, b. Nov. 26, 1810; grad. H. C. 1830.
xxxiii. 2. John Turner Welles, b. Aug. 11, 1813; grad. H. C. 1834.
3. Isabella Pratt, b. May 5, 1816; d. June 15, 1816.
4. Isabella Pratt, b. Sept. 9, 1817; d. Jan. 9, 1818.

22. Winthrop[5] Sargent (*Daniel,[4] Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1]*) was b. Jan. 31, 1783; d. Jan. 11, 1808, aged 25, unm. He grad. H. U. in 1803, and was a member of the *Φ. B. K.*, an evidence of his scholarship. His brother L. speaks highly and affectionately of his memory. He had great taste for poetry, painting and music, and played on the flute and piano. He studied law, first under C. J. Parsons, then in Judge Jackson's office. But his health failed him, and he was obliged to travel. He visited Sicily, Italy and the south of Europe, and wrote home very interesting letters. But he

returned to die. He was brought from the ship to his house on a litter. He lingered six months, and then fell a victim to consumption. Mr. L. M. S. has given a very full and touching account of a dear brother with whom he watched forty-one nights, for he was much attached to him, as they were near each other in age. He was a young man of tall and elegant figure and fine expression of countenance, and was affianced to a young lady whom he tenderly loved.

23. Lucius Manlius[5] Sargent *(Daniel,[4] Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1])*, b. June 25, 1786; d. June 2, 1867; m. Mary Binney, dau. of Barnabas and Mary Binney, of Phila., April 3, 1816, by whom he had three children. She died Feb. 3, 1824.

1. Mary Turner, b. June 28, 1818; d. Aug. 2, 1841.
xxxiv. 2. Horace Binney, b. June 30, 1821.
3. Manlius, b. Jan. 27, 1824; d. July 3, 1825.

He m. second, Sarah Cutler, dau. of Samuel and Sarah Dunn, of Boston, July 14, 1825. She died Aug. 8, 1868. They had one child:

xxxv. 1. Lucius Manlius, b. in Boston Sept. 15, 1826; grad. at H. C.—a physician, and distinguished himself in the army—killed in battle Dec. 9, '64.

24. Epes[6] Sargent *(John Osborne,[5] Epes,[4] Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1])* was b. 1784; d. in Roxbury, where he lived, 1853. He m. first, Mary Pearson, of Gloucester, 1806. They had one child:

1. Amelia Frances, who d. in 1807, and the mother soon followed.

He m. second, in 1808, Hannah Dane, dau. of William Coffin, of Gloucester. She had six children:

2. Amelia Bernard, b. 1809; m. Henry B. Hoffman, of Davenport, Iowa.
3. John Osborne, b. 1811; m. Georgiana, dau. of Benjamin Welles, of Boston; grad. at H. C. 1830.
4. Epes, b. 1813, m. Elizabeth, dau. of Samuel Weld, of Roxbury. Mr. Epes Sargent was nearly five years at our celebrated Latin School, in Boston; entered at H. U. but did not graduate; delivered a poem before the *Φ. B. K.* Society; became an editor of several newspapers, among which were the Boston Daily Advertiser, Atlas, in 1837, Transcript for several years, and the New York Mirror; wrote a number of plays, of which some met with great success, and also a number of lives of poets and others, and particularly of the great statesman, Henry Clay, which was highly spoken of; prepared a valuable series of books for schools; and in 1849 published "Songs of the Sea, and other Poems." The song, "A Life on the Ocean Wave," is a pearl of much beauty. He has no children.
5. Mary Frances, b. 1815.
6. William Coffin, b. 1817; d. 1818.
7. George Bernard, b. 1818; m. Mary Pierce.

He m. third, in 1821, Mary Otis, dau. of Abner Lincoln, of Hingham, and granddaughter of Gen. Benjamin Lincoln. They had five children:

8. Hannah Dane, b. 1822; m. to Rt. Rev. Bishop Huntington, of N. York.
9. James Otis, b. 1823.
10. Catherine Osborne, b. 1825; m. Austin Sumner, of Boston.
11. Arria, b. 1827; d. 1847.
12. Elizabeth Lincoln, b. 1830; d. 1848.

25. George Washington[6] Sargent (*Winthrop*,[5] *Winthrop*,[4] *Epes*,[3] *William*,[2] *William*[1]), b. at Gloster Place, near Natchez, Mississippi, July 2, 1802; m. Margaret J. Percy, Dec. 7, 1824, who was born in London, England, June 4, 1802. The issue was:

1. Winthrop, b. in Philadelphia, Sept. 23, 1825; d. May 18, 1870.
2. Robert Percy, b. in Phila., May 7, 1827.
3. Mary, b. in Phila., Jan. 21, 1829.
4. George, b. in Phila., March 5, 1831.
5. Jane Percy, b. in Phila., Aug. 25, 1833.
6. Annie, b. in Phila., Jan. 4, 1837; d. there Dec. 5, 1841.

Mr. G. W. Sargent was shot in his house in Gloster Place, Natchez, May 10, 1864, by soldiers, and died the 13th of the same month. The soldiert were robbers, who were convicted and executed. The deceased was a graduate of H. U. His father (see the N. O. newspapers of that day) was a distinguished Revolutionary officer, and the first governor of Miss.

26. Winthrop[6] Sargent (*Fitz William*,[5] *Winthrop*,[4] *Epes*,[3] *William*,[2] *William*[1]) was b. at Gloucester, Jan. 20, 1792; m. Emily Haskell, May 17, 1814. The issue of the marriage was:

1. Ann Maria, b. March 6, 1815.
2. Emily, b. April 26, 1817; m. Sept. 10, 1841, Dr. Pleasants, and had children: Mary Haskell, b. Aug. 3, 1842, d. Sept. 15, 1843; Isaac, b. Oct. 2, 1843.
3. Fitz William, b. Jan. 17, 1820.
4. Winthrop, b. July 8, 1822.
5. Henry, b. June 3, 1825.
6. John Haskell, b. Feb. 8, 1828.
7. Thomas Parsons, b. July 19, 1830.
8. Gorham Parsons, b. Dec. 10, 1834.

27. Esther[6] Sargent (*Ignatius*,[5] *Daniel*,[4] *Epes*,[3] *William*,[2] *William*[1]), wife of Thomas C. Amory, of Boston, merchant; b. March 11, 1798; m. Jan. 1, 1820; d. Nov. 16, 1847. They had:

1. Elizabeth Turner, b. Oct. 22, 1820; m. J. Ivers Austin, Oct. 29, 1846. They have had five children—Esther Amory, b. Jan. 1, 1848, d. Aug. 9, 1849; Thomas C. Amory, b. July 24, 1849; Catharine, b. Aug. 22, 1850; and twins, Ignatius Sargent and Sarah Ellery, March 17, 1853.
2. Thomas C., b. Sept. 17, 1822; d. Jan. 10, 1848, at New York; unm.
3. Ignatius Sargent, b. Nov. 2, 1824; d. unm.
4. John Ellery, b. Dec. 20, 1831; d. in Calcutta, June, 1860.
5. Charles Linzee, b. March 15, 1837; d.

28. Ignatius[6] Sargent (*Ignatius*,[5] *Daniel*,[4] *Epes*,[3] *William*,[2] *William*[1]), b. in Gloucester, Jan. 20, 1800; m. first, Sarah Charlotte Gray, Dec. 23, 1828, who d. Jan. 17, 1831. They had one daughter:

1. Sarah Ellery, b. Oct. 9, 1829; m. Winthrop, son of George Washington Sargent; removed to Philadelphia, and d. May 4, 1852, leaving one son, Ignatius, b. April 18, 1852.

He m. his second wife, Henrietta Gray, sister of the first, May 6, 1835. They had:

2. Ignatius, b. in Joy Place, Boston, April 18, 1836; d. April 18, 1841.
3. Henrietta Gray, b. June 14, 1838; m. James Codman.
4. Charles Sprague, b. in Boston, April 24, 1841. In 1863 he was an aid to Gen. Banks at New Orleans.

Mr. Ignatius Sargent was nearly twenty years president of the Globe Bank, Boston.

29. JOHN TURNER[6] SARGENT (*John Turner*,[5] *Daniel*,[4] *Epes*,[3] *William*,[2] *William*[1]), b. July 12, 1807; m. Charlotte Sophia, youngest dau. of Capt. Joseph White, of Salem, on the 2d of Dec. 1834; she died May 31, 1854. They had:

1. Joseph White, b. March6, 1836; d. in Gardiner, Me., Aug. 13, 1860.
2. Charlotte Sophia, b. Nov. 13, 1837; d. April 6, 1838.
3. Christiana Keadie, b. March 17, 1839.
4. John Turner, Jr., b. Oct. 14, 1840.
5. William Story, b. Oct. 4, 1842.
6. Elizabeth S. Gray, b. Aug. 19, 1844.
7. Howard Marion, b. May 29, 1849.
8. Arthur Winthrop, b. June 26, 1853.

He m. second, Mary Elizabeth, dau. of Capt. Eben Fiske, of New Orleans, June 4, 1855. They had one son:

9. Franklin Haven, aged 15 years.

Rev. Mr. Sargent grad. H. U. in 1827, and is a Unitarian minister.

30. HENRY JACKSON[6] SARGENT (*John Turner*,[5] *Daniel*,[4] *Epes*,[3] *William*,[2] *William*[1]), b. Nov. 14, 1808; m. Margaret A. Williams, April 16, 1833; died 1868. Children:

1. Henry Jackson, b. April 18, 1834.
2. Christiana Keadie Swan, b. Feb. 8, 1837.
3. Daniel, b. March 16, 1840.
4. Susan Williams, b. Oct. 3, 1842.
5. Ann Elizabeth Deblois, b. Nov. 3, 1845.
6. Francis Henry Williams, b. Nov. 19, 1848.

31. HOWARD[6] SARGENT (*John Turner*,[5] *Daniel*,[4] *Epes*,[3] *William*,[2] *William*[1]) was b. Jan. 4, 1810; grad. H. C. 1829; a physician; m. Charlotte M. Cunningham, June 2, 1836.

1. Frances Cunningham, b. Dec. 19, 1837.
2. Charlotte Howard, b. Jan. 17, 1840.
3. Howard, b. July 28, 1841.
4. Mary Sarah, b. June 2, 1844.

32. HENRY WINTHROP[6] SARGENT (*Henry*,[5] *Daniel*,[4] *Epes*,[3] *William*,[2] *William*[1]), b. in Franklin Place, Boston, Nov. 26, 1810; m. Caroline Olmstead, of New York, Jan. 10, 1839. They had issue:

1. Winthrop Henry, b. April 3, 1840.
2. Francis, b. May 4, 1844.

Mr. H. W. Sargent grad. at H. U. 1830, studied law, commenced practice, but soon after turned to commercial pursuits, married, and in 1870 was residing on North River, at Fishkill, where he has an elegant country seat and an extensive garden, in which among fine fruit trees and shrubs, the evergreens excel any in the country. Col. Sargent has travelled much in Europe, and written many valuable articles on horticulture in the periodicals of the day.

33. John Turner Welles[6] Sargent (*Henry,*[5] *Daniel,*[4] *Epes,*[3] *William,*[2] *William*[1])—now changed to Turner Sargent—first m. Harriet Parker, dau. of George Parker, and gr.-dau. of John Parker, who d. leaving no children; and on the 25th of May, 1871, Mr. Sargent was m. to Miss Amelia Jackson Holmes, dau. of Oliver Wendell Holmes, M.D., of Boston, the poet. The nuptial ceremonies were performed in King's Chapel. It was a crowded but a very handsome wedding.

34. Horace Binney[6] Sargent (*Lucius Manlius,*[5] *Daniel,*[4] *Epes,*[3] *William,*[2] *William*[1]) m. Elizabeth Little, dau. of Tasker Hazard and Elizabeth Boyer Coolidge Swett, March 31, 1846. She d. Jan. 12, 1866, leaving four children:

1. Horace Binney, b. April 2, 1847.
2. Lucius Manlius, b. July 5, 1848.
3. Elizabeth Hazard, b. Sept. 30, 1850.
4. William Winthrop, b. Sept. 1, 1851; d. March 27, 1867.

35. Lucius Manlius[6] Sargent (*Lucius Manlius,*[6] *Daniel,*[4] *Epes,*[3] *William,*[2] *William*[1]) m. Letitia Sullivan, dau. of Jonathan and Letitia Amory, Sept. 22, 1847. He d. Dec. 9, 1864, and left

1. Mary Turner, b. Aug. 25, 1848.
2. Daniel, b. Sept. 24, 1851; d. March 17, 1860.
3. George Amory, b. July 26, 1854.
4. Ellen Bacon, b. Oct. 29, 1856.
5 Sullivan Amory, b. Jan. 9, 1861.

MATERNAL ANCESTORS.

1. Rev. Thomas Weld (gr. gr. gr. gr. grandfather of L. M. Sargent), father of Dr. Daniel Weld, of Roxbury, was associated with the celebrated Hugh Peters, of Salem, and Mr. Hibbins, of Boston, on an embassy to the mother country, from the colony, in 1641. We are hereby carried to ancient times, to the last days of Charles I. In Winthrop's Hist. of N. E. mention is made of his (L. M. S.) gr. gr. gr. gr. grandfather, Mr. Weld's, arrival, June 5, 1632, in the William and Francis, with sixty persons. Delegates sailed for England, June 3, 1641, and in 1645 Mr. Weld was still in London. Mr. Felt, in his Annals, says, Anne, widow of Hibbins, was condemned and executed as a witch, June 14, 1656. The General Court ordered these delegates to come home, but he remained, and Hugh Peters was beheaded as a regicide. [See Felt and Hume.] Mr. Weld was minister in Essex, England, before he came to this country; here he was settled in Roxbury, and in 1639 Mr. John Eliot was his colleague. Mr. Weld never returned; died 1660–1, having, it is said, been settled at Gateshead in England. He assisted Mr. Mather and Mr. Eliot in a tuneful version of the Psalms.

2. Dr. Daniel Weld, the gr. gr. gr. grandfather, born in Roxbury; grad. H. C. in 1661; m. Bethiah ——. They had twelve children, though only

four survived him. He moved to Salem, where he practised as a physician. Bethiah, his wife, died Oct. 24, 1719, in her 70th year, and survived her husband about twenty-nine years.

iii. 1. Bethiah, b. in Roxbury; m. Lieut. Robert Kitchen, about 1681; she d. Oct. 9, 1702, aged 36.
2. Edward, b. in Roxbury. He was a physician; m. Mary Gardner.
3. Barbara, b. in Salem.
4. Elizabeth, m. John Gardner.

The other eight d. before their father.

3. Bethiah,[3] m. Robert Kitchen, who was bapt. Feb. 15, 1655; died Oct. 28, 1712, aged 56, and was buried in the Kitchen tomb. He was town clerk of Salem, 1693–4, and had held many town offices. They were m. as early as 1681. Bethiah and Robert Kitchen had seven children:

1. Elizabeth, bapt. April, 1683.
2. John, bapt. 1683.
iv. 3. Mary, bapt. May 27, 1684; m. Maj. John Turner, May 15, 1701; died 1768.
4. Robert, b. July 17, 1688.
5. Bethiah, b. Nov. 23, 1689; m. Timothy Lindall, and d. June 20, 1720.
6. Robert, b. June 11, 1699; d. Sept. 20, 1716, while a student at Harvard College, aged 17 years.
7. Edward, b. Aug. 18, 1700; d. Aug. 17, 1766; m. Freek, dau. of Hon. Josiah Wolcott, Dec. 19, 1730. She was b. Oct. 12, 1712; d. Jan. 17, 1746, aged 34. They left no children. He was generous in his gifts and legacies to religion and learning.

Mr. Sargent in his Diary gives quite a picturesque description of Mary Kitchen's marriage with Maj. John Turner, May 15, 1701; he 30, she 17. He says: "I would give $1000 for a faithful picture of that wedding and all who were there, by Smibert, if he had then been alive." [p. 39.]

John Kitchen, father of Robert, b. 1619; m. Elizabeth, dau. of —— Saunders. She was excommunicated from church, March 10, 1640—probably from favoring the Quakers. He had much trouble with the church, and paid many and large fines, amounting to £40—and often for not taking off his hat.

1. John Turner,[1] his gr. gr. gr. grandfather, b. in Barbadoes in 1608; died there, Oct. 13, 1668; a merchant; m. first, Elizabeth ——; second, Ruth ——, who survived him and m. George Gardiner, according to Dr. Henry Wheatland's letter to L. M. Sargent, March 20, 1845. John and Elizabeth Turner joined first church, Salem, 19, 9 (19th Oct.), 1637. Children of John and Elizabeth T.:

ii. 1. John,[2] b. in Salem, 1644; m. Elizabeth Roberts, Oct. 2, 1660; d. Oct. 9, 1680, aged 36, buried in his own tomb, the oldest in Salem, leaving over £6788. His death was a public calamity. He was lessee of Baker's Island for one thousand years, at £3 rent per year. His house was standing, corner of Essex and Beckford Streets, in 1835. [See Felt's Annals of Salem, to which he was a most liberal benefactor.]
2. Elizabeth,[2] m. Eleazer Gedney, June 9, 1665, and d. April 29, 1683. They had four children: Eleazer Gedney,[3] b. 1666; Elizabeth, born 1669; Ruth, b. 1672; Mary, b. 1674.

2. Children of John[2] and Elizabeth (Roberts) Turner (*John*[1]):

1. Elizabeth,[3] b. April 20, 1669; d. April, 1672.
iii. 2. John,[3] b. Sept. 12, 1671; m. Mary Kitchen, May 22, 1701; d. March 15, 1728. She was b. May 27, 1684, and d. in 1768, aged 64.
3. Elizabeth,[3] b. Oct. 18, 1673; d. Dec. 27, 1734; m. Benjamin Gerrish, of Salem, Sept. 24, 1696.
4. Eunice,[3] b. Jan. 1, 1675; d. Jan. 17, 1702; m. Col. Samuel Brown, March 19, 1695; no issue. After her death Col. Brown m. Catherine Winthrop, granddaughter of Gov. Dudley, and on her husband's death she m. Col. Epes Sargent.
iv. 5. Freestone[3], b. Oct. 25, 1677; d. June 14, 1714; m. Walter Price, March 30, 1699. Walter was son of John and Sarah Price, b. May 17, 1676, grad. H. C. 1695. He was selectman, and captain in the battle at Haverhill. He d. April 5, 1731.
6. Abiell,[3] b. Oct. 14, 1680; d. unm.

Dr. Wheatland remarks of John Turner,[2] that his estate was valued at between eleven and twelve thousand pounds. He commanded a troop of horse, as Major, in the battle of Haverhill, when attacked by the French and Indians in 1708. He was representative to the General Court, selectman, &c. Mr. Leverett Saltonstall, in his sketch of Haverhill, speaks highly of Maj. Turner, Capt. Price and Capt. Gardner, in driving off and subduing a superior force, and recovering captives and plunder they had taken. In 1692 witchcraft was at its height.

3. Children of John[3] and Mary (*John*,[2] *John*[1]):

1. John,[4] b. Aug. 8, 1702; d. Aug. 13, 1702.
2. Elizabeth,[4] b. June 14, 1704; m. Col. Thomas Berry, Judge of Probate, 1748. He grad. H. C. 1712; d. Aug. 12, 1756, leaving two children.
3. Mary,[4] b. Nov. 17, 1706; d. May 1, 1785; m. Ebenezer Bowditch, Aug. 15, 1728; had son Ebenezer b. Sept. 28, 1729, Habakkuk and other children.
v. 4. John,[4] b. May 20, 1709; d. Dec. 19, 1786; m. Mary, dau. of Hon. John Osborne, of Boston, in June, 1738.
5. Eunice,[4] b. April 17, 1713; m. Col Benjamin Brown, June 19, 1729. He was b. July 25, 1706; grad. at H. U. 1725. They had four children. He d. Feb. 3, 1750. She m. Nathaniel Balston, Sept. 5, 1851.
6. Robert,[4]
7. Habakkuk,[4] d. before 1761.

Mary was widow of John Turner, 26 years. Madam Turner lived with her daughter Elizabeth, who m. Col. T. Berry, Judge of Probate, in Ipswich.

4. Children of Freestone[3] and Maj. Walter Price:

1. John, b. March 29, 1700.
2. William, b. March 22, 1701.
3. Sarah, b. 1709.
4. Elizabeth, b. May 9, 1714.

Mary Bowditch[4] was "grandmother of one of the greatest men that ever lived, Dr. Nathaniel Bowditch, of whom the world in every corner of it already knows so much that it might seem superfluous to say anything here." [Diary, p. 45.]

5. Children of John[4] and Mary Turner (*John*,[3] *John*,[2] *John*[1]). He m. Mary, dau. of Hon. John Osborne. They had ten children:

1. John,[5] bapt. May 13, 1739 ; d. in infancy.
2. Mary[5] (mother of L. M. S.), b. Jan. 1, 1743 ; m. Daniel Sargent, Feb. 3, 1763 ; d. Nov. 13, 1813, at Boston.
3. John,[5] b. Feb. 3, 1741 ; d. unm.
4. Sarah,[5] b. May 3, 1747 ; m. Henry Gardner ; d. May 7, 1809.
5. Elizabeth,[5] b. Jan. 19, 1748 ; d. unm. at Newburyport about 1778.
6. Edward Kitchen,[5] b. Sept. 8, 1751 ; grad. H. U. 1771 ; a physician ; lost at sea, 1780.
7. Osborne,[5] b. Aug. 23, 1752 ; died early.
8. Woodbury Osborne,[5] b. Oct. 22, 1753 ; master mariner ; lost at sea.
9. Elizabeth,[5] b. June 20, 1756 ; died early.
10. Charles,[5] b. Nov. 7, 1757 ; died early.

Mr. John[4] Turner, who m. Mary Osborne, had a splendid wedding, described in the Boston Gazette of 1738. He was a noble-looking gentleman of much dignity ; a merchant, and formerly representative to the General Court for Salem. His ordinary costume was "a scarlet cloak and large white wig. There is a fine portrait of him by Smibert." He and his lady were a handsome couple. He died in the house, corner of Essex and Beckford Streets, Salem, which had been in the family three generations. Mr. L. M. Sargent remarks in his Diary, that he bought the four capitals of carved freestone belonging to it, which came from England, for thirty-six dollars—then in his possession.

Hon. John Osborne, b. in Bristol, R. I. about 1688, died in Boston, Aug. 27, 1778. His first wife was Sarah Woodbury, who died in 1734. They had nine children :

1. Sarah, who m. first, Judge Watts, afterwards —— Oxnard.
2. Mary, bapt. March 2, 1718 ; d. Jan. 6, 1784, aged 66 (grandmother of L. M. S.) ; m. John Turner.[4]
3. John, grad. at Harv. College, 1735.
4. Woodbury, bapt. March 27, 1720 ; gr. H. C. 1739 ; physician ; d. abroad.
5. Catherine, bapt. Nov. 11, 1722 ; d. Feb. 7, 1788 ; m. uncle Epes Sargent.
6. Jeremiah, bapt Dec. 29, 1723.
7. Mercy, bapt. Dec. 20, 1724.
8. Elizabeth, bapt. Dec. 31, 1727.
9. Samuel, bapt. April 19, 1730.

Mr. Osborne m. afterwards three times, viz.: First, Madam Fitch ; second, the mother of Gov. Hutchinson ; third, Mrs. Pierce. Children, if any, unknown. His residence was in Boston.

[From Town Records at Gloucester.]

Peter Duncan, gr. gr. grandfather, d. May 6, 1716, aged about 86 years. Mary, his wife, d. July 21, 1692.

1. Elizabeth, b. August 30, 1661.
2. Ruth, b. July 29, 1663.
3. Priscilla, b. Jan. 9, 1666.
4. Margaret, b. Jan. 8, 1669.
5. Peter, b. Nov 2.
6. Daniel, b. May 10, 1672.

Her grandfather, Dep. Gov. Samuel Symonds, a J. P., m. his granddau. to William Sargent, who was gr. gr. gr. grandfather of L. M. S. Mary m. William Sargent ; d. July 21, 1692.

NOTE.

With no small care and painstaking, the foregoing genealogy has been prepared according to a system or synopsis of descent now used by adepts of the N. E. His., Gen. Society. The writer acknowledges his indebtedness for material to the valuable "History of Gloucester," by John J. Babson, and also to the copious and elaborate pedigree of the paternal and maternal ancestors, by the late Lucius M. Sargent, Esq., down to the year 1845, when his diary or journal terminates. Mistakes and errors will undoubtedly be found—the writer only hopes they will be few. In the brief account, however, of Mr. Sargent's classmates, an error has occurred which he gladly corrects. On page 12 of the Reminiscences, the authorship of the lives of John Gray, John Rutledge and Judge Marshall is ascribed to the late Charles Flanders; but it should have been given to his son Henry Flanders, who is now an eminent lawyer in Philadelphia, and wrote a Treatise on Maritime Law, and also one on the Law of Shipping, in addition to his Lives of the Chief Justices of the United States.

To prevent a long interruption in the genealogy of the Sargent family, the obituary notice of Winthrop[7] Sargent [see page 34] (George Washington,[6] Winthrop,[5] Winthrop,[4] Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1]) is inserted here. It was kindly handed me, at my request, by the Rev. Dorus Clarke, D.D., the accomplished historiographer* of our Society, having been read at a monthly meeting of the Society, on Wednesday, the 5th of April last.

WINTHROP SARGENT, Esq.

"Winthrop Sargent was born in the city of Philadelphia, Penn., Sept. 23, 1825, and died of gradual decline at Paris, France, May 18, 1870, aged 44 years. He was the son of Margaret Percy and George Washington Sargent. His mother was the daughter of Lieut. Robert Percy, of the Royal Navy, and his father was the son of Winthrop Sargent, a distinguished Revolutionary officer. The Sargent family were of English origin, and came to this country about the year 1650, and settled in Gloucester, Mass.

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* The office of historiographer of the N. E. Hist. and Gen. Society was created the third of October, 1855. Its object is to take charge of the materials for the history of the Society, and to prepare biographies of its members. This idea, then so peculiar, and, as far as we know, without a precedent in any known literary association in this country, originated in the mind of one whose modesty, extensive reading and remarkable memory, have long endeared him to our Society—John Ward Dean, A.M., of this city.

The importance of preparing biographies of departed members, and preserving them with our records, needs no comment; for not only to children and children's children, but to the community at large, such biographies will be a blessing; and their value will be still more enhanced when they shall appear in the neatly-printed volume, as contemplated by the generous and noble donation by our late treasurer, William B. Towne, Esq., of Two Thousand Dollars to become a permanent fund for that purpose. The lives of members will thus be, as it were, embalmed, not like mummies in the catacombs of Egypt, but in the perennial costume of living letters in the archives of history.

The late Dr. Joseph Palmer, whose learning and valuable researches in necrology were highly appreciated, was the first who filled this office, which he resigned from ill health. Mr. William B. Trask was his successor, and for several years, till his resignation, gave great satisfaction by his fidelity and accurate delineation of character in his portraits of deceased worthies. The present historiographer is the Rev. Dorus Clarke, D.D., to whose learning, ability and happy style of narrative the Society is much indebted for such pleasing memorials of members who have left us.

"Mr. Winthrop Sargent graduated at the University of Pennsylvania, in 1845, and received the degree of Bachelor of Laws at the Harvard Law School in 1847. But the practice of the Law was not much to his taste, which was decidedly in a literary vein, and more particularly still in the line of historical investigation. In very early life, when most writers only give promise of future excellence, he edited the "Journal of the Officers engaged in Braddock's Expedition," from original manuscripts in the British Museum—a work which has received high encomiums from such competent judges as Washington Irving, George Grote and the Westminster Review. He also published a collection of the "Loyalist Ballads of the Revolution," "The Loyal Verses of Joseph Stansberry and Dr. Jonathan Odell," "The Letters of John Andrews of Boston" and some twenty-five able articles in the North American Review. But his most elaborate work was his "Life and Career of Major John Andre." His varied literary productions show great patience of research, and a discriminating and graceful use of the results of his investigations. His style was distinguished for vivacity and brilliancy. He reverenced and loved the past, was fond of its actors, and loved to reproduce them in their daily garbs and ordinary actions. He was cosmopolitan in his acquaintance with men and manners, and almost of course he was eminently catholic in his opinions. His comparatively early demise left much literary work which he had designed, unaccomplished. The high estimate which the public had formed of his genial spirit and of his scholarly attainments may be judged of by the fact, that no less than *thirty-two* different obituary notices of Mr. Sargent have already appeared—some of them from England, others from France, and one from California."

GOV. WINTHROP SARGENT.

The following narrative from the pen of Mr. L. M. Sargent may be interesting to the reader.

Winthrop Sargent[5] (Winthrop,[4] Epes,[3] William,[2] William[1]).

"My cousin, the second born of my uncle Winthrop. He was born May 1, 1753, in Gloucester, Massachusetts, and received his rudiments there. By whom he was prepared for College, I know not. He died at New Orleans on board a steamer in the river, June 3, 1820, of gout in the stomach. His first wife was R. Tupper, by whom he had one child, that died in infancy. His second wife was Mary Williams, widow, whose maiden name was Mackintosh, and who was born in Stafford, Connecticut, Jan. 20, 1764, and died in Philadelphia, Jan. 9, 1844. She married Gov. Sargent, October 24, 1798. They were married in Natchez, Mississippi. The issue of this marriage was two sons: I. William Fitz Winthrop, born in Natchez, Dec. 6, 1799; grad. H. C., 1817 A.B., 1822 A.M.; died in Philadelphia, October, 1822. II. George Washington, born at Natchez, July 2, 1802; grad. at H. C., A.B. 1820, A.M. 1823.

"Winthrop Sargent, my cousin, was 33 years my senior; he graduated at Harvard 1771, and is entered on the Catalogue, 'Winthrop Sargent Mr.

A.M., A.A. et S.H. et S.P.A. Soc. Territ. Missis. Gub.' His classmates have all long been dead, and I have no memorials of his early days. Mr. B. K. Hough, one of the oldest and most respectable inhabitants of Gloucester, writes me (see letter on file), April 8, 1845: 'My knowledge of your cousin, Winthrop Sargent, Esquire, is very limited. I knew him as Governor of the Mississippi Territory, and when here, visiting his parents, as an elegant and accomplished gentleman.' He went early into the army of the Revolution, was Major of Artillery at the battle of Brandywine, Sep. 11, 1777, and Adjutant-General of the army under St. Clair, at the terrible battle of the Miami Villages; on which occasion he was wounded severely, in the former slightly. Chief-Justice Marshall in his life of Washington, vol. v. p. 333, says: 'In this disastrous battle the loss on the part of the Americans was very great when compared with the number of men engaged. Thirty-eight commissioned officers were killed upon the field, and five hundred and ninety-three non-commissioned officers and privates were slain and missing. Twenty-one commissioned officers, several of whom afterwards died of their wounds, and two hundred and forty-two non-commissioned officers and privates, were wounded. Among the dead was the brave and much lamented Gen. Butler. At the head of the list of wounded were Lieut.-Colonels Gibson and Darke, Major Butler and Adjutant-General Sargent, all of whom were veteran officers, of great merit, who displayed their accustomed bravery on this unfortunate day.' This battle was fought Nov. 4, 1791, and began half an hour before sunrise. My cousin was then 38 years old. Both his parents were then alive to rejoice in his preservation. They both died in 1793. My cousin Winthrop told me, that when he first heard the cry of the Indians on that morning, before light, for it was in November and the day was dusky, he was lying in his berth, suffering the torments of the gout, to which he had long been subject. He sprang out and thrust his feet into his military boots, having previously filled them with cold water. Nothing, he said, ever struck his ear so horribly as the united yell of those Sioux.

"One word here of poor St. Clair. Major General St. Clair, after spending many years in importuning Congress for relief, died on the Alleghany hills, the keeper of a grog shop. The pew in Christ Church, Quincy, Mass., which had been his, was mine in 1822. On the records of that Church will be found the baptism of Phebe, daughter of Arthur and Phebe St. Clair. The late President of the United States, John Quincy Adams, told me St. Clair was very accomplished, and a man of letters.

"My cousin Winthrop Sargent was with Gen. Wayne in Ohio, at Marietta and Cincinnati. After the war he was appointed Governor of the Mississippi Territory during the administration of John Adams, and was removed during that of Thomas Jefferson. He was a Federalist of the oldest and purest school.

"He finally became a planter and resided a few miles from Natchez, on the road to the Rio Catalina. He called his plantation Gloster Place, after his birth-place. Having amassed a handsome estate, he decided to remove to Philadelphia. He proceeded with his family in the end of May, 1820, as far as New-Orleans, where he died of gout in the stomach June 3d,

aged 67. The last letter he ever was able to write was addressed to me; it will be found on file, dated June 1, 1820. He died in extreme torment. For years before he died he had been a martyr to the gout; his fingers were completely doubled up with this disease, and, long before he died, chalky matter in considerable quantity was extracted from his thumbs. His remains are not in the burying ground of the plantation at Natchez; they were not removed from New-Orleans. The uncertainty of human provision was manifested not only in the sudden termination of his arrangements, by death, removed from his own spacious apartment and numerous comforts to the narrow state-room and limited accommodations of a steamboat, but in the result of his posthumous arrangements. He appointed his widow, executrix, and five residents of five different states to be her co-executors and assistants, upon the contingency of his dying in one of those five States, Mississippi, New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts. He died in neither, but most unexpectedly, in transitu, at New-Orleans. None of the five executors could act. He also appointed five trustees, who all resigned.

"Gov. Sargent was a skilful manager of his property and a most honorable man. He was, for many years, president of the Bank of the State of Mississippi, one of the most lucrative and best managed monied institutions in our country. In 1823, I visited the Philadelphia Hospital with Mr. Horace Binney. Daniel Scott, formerly merchant of Boston, was an insane patient at that time. He had a most perfect recollection of Boston and its inhabitants, and as we approached Mr. Scott's apartment, Mr. Mason, the worthy old Quaker who superintended the establishment, said to me, 'If friend Scott knoweth aught of thy relations to their prejudice, thee may prepare thyself to hear of it. A Mrs. Ridgeway was here yesterday; Scott no sooner heard her father's name, than he cried: Yes, that little cheating watch-maker, that put off his pinch-back trumpery for gold.' 'Friend Scott,' said Mr. Mason, 'here is friend Sargent come to see thee from Boston.' Scott jumped up, and looking at me sharply through the grating, 'Yes,' said he, 'that's a Sargent face, what's your father's name?' 'The same as your own,' I replied, 'Daniel.' 'Old Daniel,' said he. 'Aye,' said I, 'old Daniel.' 'God never made an honester man,' he replied. 'What relation are you to Winthrop, who was in the Revolutionary war?' 'Cousin,' said I. 'Cousin,' said he, 'young cousin.' He was 33 years older than I. 'Well,' said he, 'he was the only man who could contrive to eat off of a plate in the American army.'

"When I was at Natchez in 1823–4, I had some slight business with (name forgotten), a printer there, who told me he was in St. Clair's army at the time of the Indian battle. He stated that a few days before, my cousin, as Adjutant General, had offended one of the Majors of the army, by assigning him some position less honorable than he thought himself entitled to. My informant prefaced his story, by saying that the Adj.-General was always remarkably courteous and dignified, until he perceived that such a course was misunderstood. It seems that he waited upon the offended major and attempted to soothe his feelings; but every effort seemed to excite him still more. 'My dear Major,' said my cousin. 'Don't call me

your dear Major, Sir,' replied the other. 'Well, then, my damned Major,' he exclaimed, which latter expletive, and the manner in which it was uttered, seemed to have a more soothing effect. Of course I have no recollection of my cousin's appearance, until he was in more than middle life. The battle of Brandywine was fought years before I was born, and that of the Miami villages, only five years after. My first remembrance of him dates about 1797. He was then in Boston, with his horses, servants, housings, hostlers and pistols. He remained some time in Boston, and his daily movements were highly interesting to me.

"In 1775, W. S. having graduated in 1771, was captain of one of his father's ships. When the war broke out, he quitted the ocean for the camp. (See letter on file from my second cousin Winthrop Sargent, dated May 22, '45.) He entered the army July 7, 1775. At the close of 1776, he was stationed as captain of artillery in the mortar batteries at Roxbury. At the time of the evacuation he was with the troops on Dorchester heights. He was afterwards ordered to New-York. He commanded the artillery in the engagement when Col. Knowlton was slain. He was with Major General Lee in his march through Jersey. He was with Glover's brigade at the battle of Trenton. He served at the battle of Brandywine. He was with Gen. Wayne at the battle of Germantown. He participated in the sufferings of Valley Forge.

"After the war he turned his thoughts to Holland, and the profession of arms in that country as a means of support, the little he possessed having been consumed in the service of his country. On this occasion it became necessary to obtain a certificate of his general character. He applied to Maj.-Gen. Knox, who wrote in reply: 'Sir, I have the pleasure to transmit you a certificate from Gen. Washington, who says, in his letter to me, Inclosed is a certificate of the services of Major Sargent, of whose worth I have a high opinion.' The letter from Gen. Knox contained the following certificate: 'I certify that Major Winthrop Sargent, lately an officer in the line of artillery, and Aid de Camp to Major Gen. Howe, has served with great reputation in the armies of the United States of America; that he entered into the service of his country at an early period of the war; and during the continuance of it, displayed a zeal, integrity and intelligence which did honor to him as an officer and a gentleman. Given under my hand and seal, this 18th day of June, 1785. George Washington, late Commander in Chief, &c. &c.'

"In 1787 and '89 Gen. St. Clair became governor of the North Western Territory, and Mr. Sargent, Secretary. St. Clair, however, soon left him the acting governor. He visited the seat of government for the purpose of receiving some adequate compensation for his services; but the hostility of the Indians compelled him to return to Ohio in March, 1791. In May of that year he repaired to Fort Washington to perform the duty of Adjutant General to St. Clair. The issue of that campaign at the Miami Villages has been related above. The services of Mr. Sargent, and his losses, have never been compensated, on account of the absence of a link in the chain of formalities, and some voucher or certificate. Poor St. Clair, giving his account of the battle, writes: 'To many of my officers I am under great obligations, but to none more than to Col. Sargent.' He was reappointed

Adjutant General under Gen. Wayne, but no adequate rank having been annexed, he declined.

"In 1798 he was appointed governor of the Mississippi Territory, and by Thomas Jefferson removed, June, 1801, at the period when the political besom swept so many federalists from their stations. Complaints were made before Congress of Gov. Sargent's administration. The chief pursuer, a rank Jeffersonian (Mr. Clayborne) was appointed his successor; though the committee to whom the subject was referred conclude an extended report in these words: 'Resolved, that there does not appear cause for further proceedings on the matters of complaint for mal-administration against Winthrop Sargent as Governor of the Mississippi Territory.'

"The facts on this and the preceding page are taken from a pamphlet entitled, 'Political Intolerance,' printed in Boston by B. Russell, 1801."

Subjoining this account, there are two small engravings of Gov. and Mrs. Sargent; hers is marked by beauty, and his by strong intellect and decision of character.

Many interesting anecdotes have been told of Mr. L. M. Sargent touching his ever ready wit, or benevolence, or love of literature. They have been omitted for want of room. A few, however, are here inserted.

Some years ago, a gentleman who stands high at the Suffolk bar was travelling in Roxbury with his wife, and met with an accident, from which Mr. Sargent, an entire stranger, kindly relieved him. The anecdote may appear trivial, but it evinces a goodness of heart, and is thus related by the gentleman himself:

"In attempting to turn my buggy in the street near Mr. Sargent's house, the fore wheel caught so that I could not move it. While tugging away, I saw him with his span and barouche, and I was not a little alarmed lest he should take offence at my blocking up the road. When he came near he stepped out of his carriage and took a lift with me. We both were not equal to the emergency. Mr. S. then took his team, went off, and brought down with him a blacksmith in his shirt sleeves and with his tools, and he removed the difficulty."

"Soon after this the extreme South End began to look up. The rapid growth of this district may be illustrated by the following fact: In November, 1830, a gentleman of the old school, well known in this community for his literary productions, the emanations of a powerful mind drawn by an equally powerful pen, was taking his customary ride to his country seat, and was, undoubtedly, pondering in his mind what new theme he should next write upon, when his attention was drawn, a short distance north of the Roxbury line, to a small assemblage of persons, and what, to his discerning eye, appeared to be an auctioneer in the form of the well-remembered Stephen Brown. Curiosity, a predominant faculty of the gentleman, Lucius M. Sargent, Esq., who was never afraid to have his name used properly in illustration, at once checked his progress, and making his way to the gathering,

he perceived that a land-sale was going on; and being of a speculative disposition, when speculation is a reality, he joined in the bidding, and to his surprise, and it will be one to the readers of this article, he became the purchaser of three acres, three quarters and eight rods of land, of 165,526 feet, formerly the property of the late William Payne and Christopher Gore, and situated between the present Shawmut Avenue and Tremont Street, and all this for the small sum of two hundred and sixty-three dollars and eighty cents. The rainy day then would only allow ten persons to feel sufficient interest to attend a sale at which acres of land in the now great south ward could be bought at the very contemptible price of about one mill and one half per square foot. In the short space of forty years the neighborhood of this purchase has become so much inhabited that the land would now probably sell for three thousand fold the price given in 1830."—["A Topographical and Historical Description of Boston," by NATHANIEL B. SHURTLEFF, pp. 121–2.]

Mr. Sargent entertained a very high opinion of the Adams family, so illustrious in American history, so remarkable for *descent of talent* from generation to generation—the venerable John Adams—his son John Quincy, each president of the United States—Charles Francis Adams, who as minister to the Court of St. James during the late rebellion, and in the most trying emergencies, maintained the honor of our Republic and the blessings of peace.

He describes a farewell visit to Ex-President John Adams quite happily:

"As I was taking my leave, being about to remove into a distant State, my daughter, between five and six years old, stepped timidly towards Mr. Adams, and placing her little hand upon his, and looking upon his venerable features, said to him—'*Sir, you are so old, and I am going away so far that I do not think I shall ever see you again—will you let me kiss you before I go?*' His brow was suddenly overcast—the spirit became gently solemnized—'*Certainly, my child,*' said he, '*if you desire to kiss a very old man, whom it is quite likely you will never see again.*' He bowed his aged form, and the child rising on tiptoe, impressed a kiss upon his brow. I would give a great deal more than I can afford for a fair sketch of that old man's face, as he resumed his position. I see it now, with the eye of a Swedenborgian. His features were slightly flushed, but not discomposed at all; tears filled his eyes; and, if one word must suffice to express all I saw, that word is *benevolence*—that same benevolence which taught him, on on the day of his death, July 4, 1826, when asked if he knew what day it was, to exclaim—'*Yes, it is the glorious Fourth of July—God bless it—God bless you all.*'"—[Dealings with the Dead, chap. xlv. p. 156.]

One of the class, that graduated at Harvard University in 1808, who heard John Quincy Adams, professor of rhetoric and oratory, on the 12th of June, 1806, when he delivered his inaugural oration, describes it as follows. As Mr. Sargent was an admirer of Mr. Adams, and was present at the time, it may not be uninteresting:

"There was a great gathering of the literary principalities and powers of the land—dignitaries and officials of the College crowded the platform—rows of teachers and students filled the pews—groups of strangers occupied the spare seats, aisles, and every nook and corner of the ground-floor—and from the galleries an assemblage of the beauty and fashion of the day hung like a bright cloud in their brilliant costumes over the dense and dark mass below. Such was the scene in the old meeting-house of the Rev. Dr. Abiel Holmes, on this occasion.

"Mr. Adams was then in the rich volume of his voice, and entered upon the duties of his office with the prestige of great learning and splendid talents. Much was expected from him, and we were not disappointed. I had never seen him before; but I was struck with his countenance; a high Platonic forehead — dark whiskers, then but little worn in this country — and an attitude of dignity and ease gave him the appearance of a foreigner, as he ascended the pulpit. I have since heard Choate and Clay and Webster, and many celebrated orators; but in one instance — one great historic allusion — he seemed to surpass them all. True, I was a boy in age; but on this occasion, a man in thought. The passage I refer to was this.

"Mr. Adams had described the power and importance of eloquence, and happily referred to that passage in Scripture, where it is said of Aaron, 'I know that he can speak well.' He then, in his address on the decline of eloquence in Rome, remarked: 'The theatres of her former triumphs were either deserted, or they were filled with the babblers of sophistry and chicane. She shrunk immediately from the forum, for the last object she remembers to have seen there was the head of her darling Cicero planted upon the rostrum.'

"As he drew near to this terrible image — where, as Plutarch informs us, the head of Cicero was placed by the inhuman Fulvia between his hands on the rostrum — he made a momentary pause — and with a deep and solemn intonation of his voice, finished the sentence. But, as he raised up before the mind's eye this dreadful, heart-rending picture, instantly, from a profound silence, there was an involuntary start — an universal stir in the immense audience; no clapping of hands, nor stamping of feet, nor voice of applause, but a kind of rushing of the suspended breath for relief, a movement in every limb, everywhere, as though an electric shock had passed through the assembly. Many rose up from their seats, and it seemed as though we had heard a sudden roll of thunder, or felt the unutterable tread of the earthquake. This was eloquence. It shook the soul with sublimity."

In tracing the lineage of the Sargent family, so extensive in its numerous branches, we find their patronymic name, from an early period, associated with commerce and enterprise. It was so on Cape Ann, it was so in Boston. In 1775, Winthrop Sargent owned the brig "King of Prussia," and Epes Sargent the snow "Charlotte" — the only square-rigged vessels belonging to Gloucester. On the opposite side of Middle street, in the town, five dwelling houses with large gardens attached, in the vicinity of wharves and

stores and fish flakes, showed the prosperity of this family. They were the most conspicuous in the harbor, where their fleets of fishermen were often moored with rich cargoes. Among them Daniel Sargent had a splendid residence for that day, and a large portion of land belonged to some of the descendants of the romantic and lovely Mary Epes of old England.

It was near these premises, that Mr. Babson describes in his history, a splendid illumination in the hollow trunk of a "venerable oak tree, twenty-three feet in circumference," standing on a hill where the joyful news of peace, which terminated the Revolution, was celebrated.

But, it was not in commerce alone, with its wealth and honorable independence, that the name of Sargent from this ancestral stock is entitled to a high rank. The quiet walks of literature claimed also its mead of honor, and often crowned the anchor with its wreaths. Thirteen of the Sargent family graduated at Harvard College, besides several descendants of the blood on the maternal side. Among all the numerous branches, poets and scholars and fine writers have risen before us; but, the most beautiful trait of character, which has been prominent in all the history of the individuals of so ancient and numerous a progeny, from William Sargent the first, is the noble and high-minded integrity with which they have been distinguished.

Mr. Sargent had not only an exquisite taste, but a peculiar talent as a poet. His ambition, however, took a different aim and he seldom indulged his rare and racy fancy in a dalliance with the Muses. But his genius has descended like an heir-loom to the family; and the following graphic and beautiful picture of camp life on the banks of the Shenandoah in the late rebellion, was written by his son, Gen. Horace Binney Sargent, the orator elect for the ensuing 4th of July. We insert it with pleasure; though contrary to the author's wishes, we are sure of the approbation of the reader.

AFTER TAPS.

[From the Atlantic Monthly for May, 1863.]

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!
As I lay with my blanket on,
By the dim fire-light, in the moonlit night,
When the skirmishing fight was done.

The measured beat of the sentry's feet
With the jingling scabbard's ring!
Tramp! Tramp! in my meadow-camp,
By the Shenandoah's spring.

The moonlight seems to shed cold beams,
On a row of pale grave-stones!
Give the bugle breath, and that image of Death
Will fly from the reveille's tones.

By each tented roof, a charger's hoof
Makes the frosty hill-side ring:
Give the bugle breath, and a spirit of Death
To each horse's girth will spring.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!
The sentry, before my tent,
Guards, in gloom, his chief, for whom
Its shelter to-night is lent.

I am not there. On the hill-side bare,
I think of the ghost within;
Of the brave, who died, at my sword-hand side
To-day, 'mid the horrible din

Of shot and shell, and the infantry yell,
As we charged with the sabre drawn,
To my heart I said, "who shall be the dead,
In *my* tent at another dawn?"

I thought of a blossoming almond-tree
The stateliest tree that I know;
Of a golden bowl; of a parted soul;
And a lamp, that is burning low.

Oh, thoughts that kill! I thought of the hill,
In the far off Jura chain,
Of the two, the three, o'er the wide salt sea,
Whose hearts would break with pain;

Of my pride and joy — my eldest boy;
Of my darling, the second in years;
Of *Willie*, whose face with its pure, mild grace,
Melts memory into tears;

Of their mother, my bride, by the Alpine lake's side,
And the angel asleep in her arms;
Love, Beauty and Truth, which she brought to my youth,
In that sweet April day of her charms.

"HALT! *Who comes there?*" The cold midnight air
And the challenging words chill me through.
The ghost of a fear whispers, close to my ear,
"Is peril, love, coming to you?"

The hoarse answer, "RELIEF," makes the shade of a grief
Die away, with the step on the sod,
A kiss melts in air, while a tear and a prayer,
Confide my beloved to GOD.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!
With a solemn pendulum-swing;
Though I slumber all night, the fire burns bright,
And my sentinel's scabbards ring.

"Boot and saddle" is sounding. Our pulses are bounding!
"To horse!" And I touch with my heel
Black Gray in the flanks, and ride down the ranks,
With my heart, like my sabre, of steel.

He always felt a deep interest in the welfare of his classmates after they entered upon the busy vocations of life. Whenever of late we met him on the exchange in his visits to the city, he would introduce this subject, and often with touching remarks and a tear trembling in his eye, as he told us of one after another who had gone to his long home. "Few, very few of us, friend S.," said he, "are now left,

> 'Eheu fugaces, Posthume! Posthume!
> Labuntur anni.'"

Once in particular, he spoke of his long-tried intimacy with the late Henry Codman, Esq.—a solid, but not showy scholar at College, a sincere and sterling character, whose retiring virtues and unfeigned piety endeared him to all who knew him. Others might be named, but our space forbids. Indeed, the friendships which are formed in our College career are often as lasting as life—aye and perhaps forever. For one of the chief elements of consciousness of our identity is memory; and when we are freed from this earthy body and become only a spiritual body, how vast and vigorous the memory then will be, and we shall know the friends and beloved ones we knew here!

It has been observed that many of the class rose to a high distinction. Others, who were deserving and excellent men, had to struggle for a support; and beyond doubt amidst bitter disappointments they often looked back on the delightful days when the bosom glowed with the aspirations and strong hopes of future fame, as they labored in the fields of Science, or revelled in the Academic groves of the Classics. So true were the mournful predictions of Juvenal:

> "Haud facile emergunt, quorum virtutibus obstat
> Res angusta domi."—*Sat.* v. l. 161-5.

Catalogue of the class of 1804, H. C., with the birth, place and death of each member—so far as could be ascertained—taken from some old memoranda. The writer would acknowledge his obligation to John Langdon Sibley, Esq., the librarian of Harvard University, and also the Hon. Nathaniel B. Shurtleff, late Mayor of the City of Boston, for their help in preparing the same.

NAMES.	BIRTH.	PLACE.	DEATHS.
Abbot, Herman, left Col. Feb. 1806.	13 Aug., 1783		1825, aged 42, Belfast, Me.
Abbot, Samuel,	30 Mar., 1786	Wilton, N. H.	June 2, 1839.
Alden, Ebenezer, M.D.	17 Mar., 1788	Randolph	
Bacon, Samuel,	22 July, 1781	Sterling	May 2, 1820, Coast of Africa.
Bemis, Charles,	24 Mar., 1789	Watertown	
Bliss, John,	26 April, 1788	Haverhill, U. S. A.	22 April, 1854, St. Augustine.
Campbell, Edward Fenwick,	25 Jan., 1786	Savannah, Ga.	27 Sept., 1861.
Channing, Walter, M.D.	15 April, 1786	Newport, R. I.	
Channing, Edw. Tyrrel, LL.D.	12 Dec., 1790	" "	7 Feb., 1856.
Clarke, Charles Chauncy,	3 April, 1789	Boston	4 May, 1853.
Codman, Henry,	1 Oct., 1789	Portsmouth, N. H.	4 May, 1853, Roxbury.
Cotton, Charles,	7 Oct., 1788	Plymouth	13 Feb., 1870, Newport, R. I.
Cushing, Ezekiel Dodge,	2 Jan., 1790	Pembroke	5 April, 1828, Hanover, Me.
Dana, Richard Henry, LL.D.	15 Nov., 1787	Cambridge	
Draper, Jeremiah,	19 April, 1789	Dorchester	29 Sept., 1852.
Draper, Moses,	5 Jan., 1791	"	5 Nov., 1870.
Farnham, Timothy,	17 Dec., 1784	Andover	Feb.. 1820, Monmouth, Me.
Farwell, John,	2 Oct., 1785	Tyngsboro'	19 Nov. 1852.
Flanders, Charles,	11 Feb., 1788	Newburyport	15 April, 1860, Plainfield.
Groce, Nahum Houghton, M.D.	8 Dec., 1781	Sterling	14 March, 1856.
Hammond, Timothy,	5 June, 1786	Medway	July, 1834.
Hooper, Stephen,	17 April, 1785	Newbury	18 Sept., 1824.
Holbrook, Moses, M.D.	6 Sept., 1783	Sherburne	September, 1844, Florida.
Howes, Frederic	19 June, 1782	Ashfield	1855.
Jaffrey, George,	21 Dec., 1789	Portsmouth	d. 4 May, 1856.
Johnson, James,	12 July, 1779	Lynnfield	31 Oct., 1856, St. J. Virginia.
Lee, John [left Col.]		Washington, D. C.	
Lincoln, Enoch [Gov. Me.]	28 Dec., 1788	Worcester	28 Oct., 1829.
Longley, Rufus, M.D.	2 Sept., 1789	Shirley	1855, Haverhill.
Manning, Joseph Bolles,	5 Mar., 1787	Gloucester	22 May, 1854.
Morse, Benjamin Eddy,	11 Sept., 1787	Watertown	Of consumption, 22 May, 1814.
Morse, John,	12 Feb., 1789	Watertown	7 May, 1817.
Nicholson, Edward B.	13 Dec., 1787	Charlestown	[Left Col. Nov. 1804.]
Norton, Richard Cranch,	12 Mar., 1790	Weymouth	13 Oct., 1821, Alexandria, D.C.
Pierce, Henry,	11 Aug., 1789	Salem	Nov. 4, 1863.
Pinckney, Charles Cotesworth,	15 Feb., 1789	Charleston, S. C.	9 June, 1865.
Putnam, James,	27 Nov., 1790	Worcester	August, 1810.
Rand, Benjamin, LL.D.	18 April, 1786	Weston	26 April, 1852, Boston.
Rogers, Nicolas Lloyd,	20 Sept., 1788	Baltimore	November, 1860.
Rutledge, Hugh,	11 June, 1787	Charleston, S. C.	Died.
Sanger, Ralph, D.D.	22 June, 1786	Duxbury	May, 1860.
Sargent, Lucius Manlius,	25 June, 1786	Boston	2 June, 1867.
Scollay, Samuel, M.D.	21 Jan., 1782	Ashburnham	11 Jan. 1857, Smithfield, Va.
Sheafe, James,	21 Oct., 1788	Portsmouth	7 Feb., 1845, Somerville.
Shepley, John,	16 Oct., 1787	Groton	At Saco, Me., 1858.
Sheppard, John Hannibal,	17 Mar., 1789	Cirencester, Eng.	
Smith, Sam'l Emerson [Gov. Me.]	12 Mar., 1788	Holly, N. H.	3 March, 1860.
Smith, Henry Barney,	26 Oct., 1789	Boston	1 April, 1861.
Smith, Charles,	2 Oct., 1792	Roxbury	
Stearns, Oliver,	4 Mar., 1786	Lunenburgh	7 June, 1826, Dracut.
Stockbridge, Horatio, M.D.	7 Apr., 1778	Hanover	About 1861, Woonsocket, R. I.
Stockbridge, Charles [left Col.]	9 Jan., 1790	Scituate	Soon after practise as phys.
Storrow, Samuel, M.A. "	5 Sept., 1787	Boston	About 1835, Culpepper, Va.
Uniae, Richard John [left Col.]	9 Jan., 1790	Halifax, N. S.	
Torrey, John,	4 Jan., 1790	Plymouth	April, 1821.
Trevett, Robert Wormsted,	1 April, 1787	Marblehead	1842.
Ward, Andrew Henshaw,	26 May, 1784	Shrewsbury	Feb. 18, 1864.
West, David,	7 Feb., 1790	Boston	27 May, 1810.
Whitman, Levi,	16 Jan., 1789	Wellfleet	
Whitman, Isaac Winslow,	13 Sept., 1789	Pembroke	18 March, 1851.
Whitney, William [left Col.]	17 June, 1788	Roxbury	Died.
Wright, Nathaniel,	17 Feb., 1788	Sterling	Nov. 5, 1858, Lowell.

It was in the spring of 1807, when this class was in its junior year, that the disturbances touching the commons arose. "A Statement of Facts," dated April 10, in the nature of a protest, setting forth their grievances and couched in cogent and terse but respectful language, and signed by 27 seniors, 44 juniors, 29 sophomores and 47 freshmen, to the number of 147 names, dissolving their ties with the College, was presented to the government of Harvard University. The result, however, is a matter of College history, and is here omitted. It is sufficient to say, when we look at the perspective of such distant years, that the government remained firm, and maintained their authority. The Statement of Facts is said to have been written by William White. The name of Lucius Manlius Sargent does not appear there.

A LIST OF THE WRITINGS AND PUBLICATIONS OF L. M. SARGENT.

1. A new edition of the Latin work Cælii Symposii Ænigmata, with notes; in 1807.
2. A Translation of the Culex of Virgil in English verse.
3. In 1813. Hubert and Ellen, with other poems.
4. That elegant and Patriotic Song, "Wreaths for the Chieftain," set to music and sung in the Stone-Chapel, Boston, at the celebration of peace with Great Britain and the Birthday of Washington, Feb 22, 1815.
5. A number of articles in "The Anthology," which was issued by a literary Club, 1804—1811, making ten volumes.
6. The "Dealings with the Dead," by "A Sexton of the Old School," in the Boston Transcript, 1848—1856, since collected and published by Dutton & Wentworth, in 2 vols. including 160 numbers.
7. Several articles in the Boston Transcript, by Sigma, and also in other newspapers under various kinds of *nom de plume*.
8. "The Temperance Tales, beginning with "My Mother's Gold Ring," of which several editions have been published, and also, one handsome stereotype copy. They were 21 in number, and the first one has been translated into several languages.
9. A number of Public Addresses and Speeches on Temperance.
10. A Series of Essays in the Boston Transcript, against the Coolie Trade, carried on by the English, which were republished in England.
11. A series of articles in the Transcript, by Sigma, convicting Lord Macaulay of grossly slandering Sir William Penn in his History of England.
12. Mr. Sargent was also a correspondent in the Boston Journal, some years ago, and probably in other papers.

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